

September

# RESS

# WARCRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

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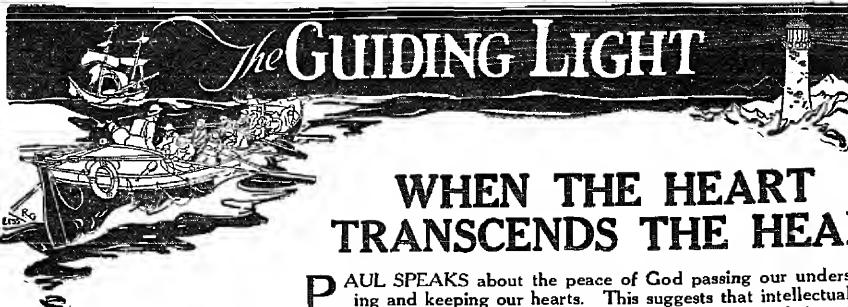
TORONTO, September 26th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



*"Where  
is My  
Wandering  
Boy?"*

See Page Three



## WHY DO GOOD PEOPLE SUFFER?

WHY is not suffering limited to those who wilfully disobey God? Why does it come to some of the truest, most devoted children of God? A Christian man recently asked this question concerning a dear friend of his, who was a minister of extraordinary consecration and ability, and who was afflicted with a serious physical disease that kept him continually in weakness and need. This minister heard of the question, and wrote his friend, in part, as follows:

"I can easily answer, and tell you in substance what the reply would be if you asked any one acquainted with the facts. He would reply something like this: Oh, yes! That man was so puffed up with pride of health, and so filled with self-conceit as to his work, and had so many failures and sins even more hateful to God and dishonoring to His cause, that it requires a vast amount of pounding to flatten him into something like decent shape, and the process is by no means complete yet. But it will come out all right, and when he gets to Heaven he will enjoy it as would have been impossible without this long and trying discipline. Do not mistake, it is not punishment, but loving child-training. In some degrees it comes to all of God's children. . . . In all seriousness the above suggested answer fills the bill. I am so happy to understand and accept it with gratitude to the Heavenly Father."

## HOW TO WIN

"Live the Bible" and thou shalt have good success

ONE BEAUTIFUL way to live it. Two missionaries went to a Catholic country and distributed copies of the Scriptures. They met with little success. However, they pressed on even to a city where they had been told it would be sure death to attempt to sell their Scriptures. They were met by prohibition from the local government; not one little Gospel might they sell without danger to their lives. They came often in touch with one of the great men of authority, who noted their bright faces, their quiet demeanor, their freedom from self-defence, their gentle words, their quiet answers to sneering questions. He thought he would like to read one of the books that such men sold, and bought the Gospel of Matthew and was soundly saved. Through his influence, in a couple of days, every copy of the Scriptures they had with them was sold. They had battled for the Bible by living the Bible. They had been examples of "patient perseverance in well doing." Rom. 2:7. They had obeyed the command, "Love your enemies." It might have been said of them, as one heathen did say of one missionary, "He lives like the Man he tells us about." They fought a good fight. The battle was won. The town became transformed.

Let's all try to win that way!

hearted Pharisee soul that really did with all his ceremonies and traditions. Every

Paul gave a blow to cold intellectualism when he wrote, "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness" (Rom. 10:10). That is, saving faith is not primarily a matter of the mind. "With the heart man believeth." Then trust to your emotion in preference to your reason, for Satan more often perverts the former than the latter.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6:19

THE SHIP that is securely anchored does not thereby escape rolling and pitching. It is subject to more heaving than ships that drift with the current. Souls that have no hold of Christ often seem outwardly to have a quiet time than souls that are anchored in His power and His love. How Paul was tossed! Yet no man ever had a stronger faith, a more assured hope, more blessed experiences, a more gloriously useful and influential life. Christian hope springs from faith, and grows with it. As faith becomes stronger, hope grows brighter.

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## The Family

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the ever-growing family circles, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and commentaries here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions of the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th, ACTS 27: 13-26. "SUPPOSING THAT THEY HAD OBTAINED THAT PURPOSE . . . THEY SAILED."

So you may have set out in your fair morning, rudder in hand, easy to steer your own barge, with every prospect of a successful voyage across life's ocean. To-day, it may be, in the storm, your soul drifts in the dark, unable to find anchorage, or is it driven by wild hurricanes of evil on towards the rocks of eternal destruction.

"On the wild and stormy ocean, Sinking 'neath the wave, Souls that perish, heed the message 'Christ has come to save!'"

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th, ACTS 27: 27-36. "HE TOOK BREAD, AND GAVE THANKS TO GOD."

What wonderful influence can be exercised by one believing soul! Paul, though a prisoner, had become the leader, and these people would probably never forget his heart-felt giving of thanks. When it is not easy for us to thank God publicly for our daily food, let us be brave, and do it simply and earnestly, leaving results to Him.

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The Apostle came to Rome in Spring of A.D. 61—that is, six years from the coming of Christ, which we date our time. He lived in his own hired house for some time, set at liberty for a time. wonderful interviews must have been in Paul's rooms! Rich and poor, high and low, all visited him and helped. In A.D. 66 he was again imprisoned until his martyrdom, it is thought to have taken place in A.D. 67.

## THE OLD ARTILLERY COLONEL

An Interesting Experience with a Lasting Lesson

By LIEUT-COLONEL WESTERGAARD, Norway

HE HAD FOUGHT for England name and honor—now he was old. He was discharged, and so he wished to see the world. The old artillery colonel visited Copenhagen, among other places. He knew The Salvation Army Commissioner and I was asked to show him the city with all its wonders. The old gentleman was tall and well built, just as any one imagines an artillery colonel, and people turned around to look at The Salvation Army Officer who was in such fine company.

Presently we came to Frederick Church, "The Marble Church" as it is commonly called by the people. It is placed in very strange surroundings. At one side there are narrow streets with their old-fashioned houses looking foreigners, especially Poles. On the other side is one of the high-class streets, Broad Street, just at the corner of which is situated the King's Palace—Amalienborg, in front of the Church we read the words: "The word of the Lord endureth for ever."

The Church is one of the curiosities of Copenhagen, which explain why we found the door open. Many tourists wish to see it. I thought the colonel would like to know its history. But he thought, I suppose, that it was for quite another reason that the door was left open in the middle of the day. He walked slowly, with his head somewhat bowed, up the middle aisle and, as he sat down on the first seat, he asked me kindly to sit down beside him. He then took from his pocket a New Testament and said:

"Now we are going to have a few minutes of devotion." Then, having read one of the most beautiful passages of Scripture, he knelt down likewise—and we had a wonderful season of prayer. When we stood up I felt that we had been in the Sanctuary of God.

Was it strange that, when I received recently a letter from a comrade on the West Coast of Norway, should at once picture the old, fine-looking British artillery officer? The writer said:

"I would like you to write something about the penitent-form. Tell me it is not only the spot where I left all my burden of sin, but it is also a sacred spot to me. At times when I feel weakened, when my shortcomings are before me, when I feel the responsibilities and the duties both for myself and for others laid so heavily upon me, that I am pressed down to the ground—then go to kneel in the Hall and God meets with me there. When I am out on the Lord's business, I often enter an Army Hall for a few minutes, and there, at the penitent-form, I seek the presence of the Holy One. To me the penitent-form is valued place."

Let us, therefore, keep the penitent-form in honor! Let it stand there with its inscription inviting seeking and burdened souls, and, if there is a dear brother or sister wishing to have a time of prayer and devotion, don't lock the door upon them.

I have seen many things happen in the penitent-form. Wonderful sights—sinners—vile sinners—sinners of all kinds—have been granted forgiveness. The defeats and shortcomings in the hearts and lives of God's own people have been changed into glorious victory. God's witnesses, His own messengers, have at that place again and again dedicated their lives and their all for service in the holy warfare.

"Why have you come out here, dear mother?" I asked an old, white-haired woman, who one day came out to the penitent-form in the town of Bergen. "Oh," she replied, "I am

(Continued on page 15)

## The Family Circle

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## AN OPEN LETTER

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(Continued on page 18)

## To Any Wandering Boy

## THE OLD HOMESTEAD,

September, 1925

## Boy o' Mine,—

It seems so long since last you wrote. Don't you know—can't you understand that your mother's heart is strained to the breaking with this suspense?

It cannot be that you have forgotten so soon. No, I will not believe it. You were always so gentle and thoughtful until that day you went away. I recall the scene as if 'twere but yesterday's happening. I shall never forget the last glimpse of you. It was when you reached the end of the grape arbor; you turned and cast one last fond look at your sobbing mother. There stood my only boy, silhouetted again the evening sunset. I never quite knew till then what a precious gift God had sent into my life when He sent you. Then you turned the bend in the lane, faced the rosy-tinted west, and soon were lost to sight.

It seemed my heart strings must snap. The pride, the cheer, the music of my life had gone. I was alone—yet not alone, for a Voice, sweeter than ever I had heard, whispered, "Lo, I am with you alway." It was the Master, boy, Him to Whom we had spoken so oft in the hush of each evening hour. So I just told Him that here was a mother whose heart was all hurt with a terrible grief; wouldn't He please help some? And He did. I told Him of a mother's dear boy who was somewhere out there near the skyline; wouldn't He please grip the lad's hand and be his guide through the toils of the city? Like a dove came a sense of peace and assurance. I knew that God cared.

That was several years ago, lad. Things seem to have changed a bit at your end since then and it often sets me to worrying. Your letters have become less confidential and less frequent. To-night as I write, my soul is alive with a horrible fear that your old mother's place at the sacred altar of your heart has been usurped by others. Your words no longer breathe the sweet spirit of filial affection and tender solicitude that once they did. Has something or someone wooed you away from the God of your mother? Have you forgotten how you once knelt at mother's knee and with childlike simplicity lisped those words:

"Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,  
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;  
Through the darkness be Thou near me,  
Keep me safe till morning light?"

Do not the the sacred memories of those daysever for one minute moisten your eyes and gladden your heart? Ah, I am sure that in lone hours when your mind is detached from brilliant surroundings and the gaieties of life, you must recall mother's knee, the first House of God where you learned the charm and the hallowedness of worship.

Jack, darling son, can you not hear your mother's appeal across the distance, calling upon you to remember? Remember it was I who shared my life with you when your members were yet unformed; remember it was I who stepped into the Valley of the Shadow that you might have the light of life. Remember it was in my arms you once found the garner of your food and the soft couch for your repose. Into my arms you nestled in the hour of pain, and my lap was the playground of your infant glee. Remember it was mother who taught your baby feet to walk; mother's hands plied the needle day and night to make garments for your little body. And, far above all else, remember the God of your father and mother still lives and loves, and it pains His heart when even one adopted son of His steps off the highway that leads only upward.

To-day everything has conspired to remind me of you. This morning I opened the cabinet drawer and for the thousandth time handled the

"Whips and tops and pieces of string,  
And shoes that no little feet ever wear,  
The bits of ribbon and broken things  
And tresses of golden hair."

It sort of made me feel that you were near. Then I walked out 'neath the honeysuckle bower. The pure atmosphere was buoyant with vigorous promise and gently laden with the perfumes of slowly opening flowers. I thought of the happy hours we spent there together. You were beautiful in your boyish innocence then. Blossoms and birds were your fit companions. And, oh, big son, I wished you were back again! Back at the old familiar homestead; back to companion with trusted friends; back to help your ageing mother down the sunlit slope; aye, back to simple faith in the Man of Galilee.

Wandering boy, do give heed to mother's advice. Break with all that's evil, resist the tug of temptation, and give no place in your life to sordid, sinister things. Get a grip on the same Big Hand that's clasped your mother's all these years. Step into the Footprints which lead to victory—and someday, please God, I may embrace my precious lad in that City with its Gates Ajar. "For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our Guide even unto death."

Bound by the shackles of love,  
I am,

YOUR MOTHER.

# TURNING HOUSES INTO HOMES

## AN ENTERPRISE WHICH IS HELPING TO BUILD A BETTER WORLD

*"The Home represents the nation, and only as far as the homes of its people are pure and good can the nation itself be pure and good and fitted to take its place in the world."* MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

MONG the many enterprises born in the fertile mind and mother-heart of Mrs. General Booth—whom Canada is now preparing to cordially welcome as this year's Congress Leader—is the great Movement which, with true statesmanship, she inaugurated in 1907, and which is known throughout The Army as The Home League.

To call the bringing into being of this branch of Army activity true statesmanship is not to overreach the mark, for Mrs. Booth was using wide vision and rare wisdom in realizing that the key to a righteous humanity as a community is to be found in a righteous humanity in the individual homes of the people. The proper place for the application of the laws of hygiene, and the inculcation of the principles of thrift is the home. A happy home is the surest safeguard against all evil, and where a home is not happy, the devil enters and finds plenty to do.

It must have been this intense conviction which prompted the Home League President to action, and so 1907 saw the commencement of the Movement in England as a branch of The Army's national organization.

Explaining the League's objects, Mrs. Booth, in a statement made on this occasion, said:—

"In our world-wide work we have been impressed with the fact that many women are seriously handicapped at the outset of their married lives—not because of any lack of willingness or desire on their part to make their homes what they ought to be, but through lack of understanding. They are not qualified to assume responsibility for the proper care of their homes."

"The Home League has been established in order to assist such women with spiritual counsel and direction in domestic affairs, both among our own people and others who may be willing to join us."

The Army, it will be acknowledged, is in an unequalled position to undertake such a crusade; it has the confidence of the masses, common sense and Christian love; it has Officers of experience, and it has enthusiasm.

It will be realized from the statement of the League's aims, made by Mrs. Booth, that its purpose is a far-reaching one. Much of the unhappiness one finds in many homes today is the result of lack of real knowledge of homecraft. The weekly meetings of the Home League are intended to be occasions when such principles of domestic science can be

imparted. Here talks are given by experienced home-makers on all such subjects that contribute to real home building.

How often those whom the home should have sheltered have drifted away into sin because of the mother's lack of knowledge of how to turn a house into a home.

But the aims of the League compass much more than even this; not only does it endeavor to serve those who may be somewhat inexperienced in domestic matters, but it also seeks to be of service to those who may be more advanced in matters pertaining to homecraft. Like with every other science, fresh discoveries in

the realms of domestic science are continually being made, and at the Home League meetings, women of every stage of experience are able to keep themselves abreast of the times by being informed of new ways and means of beautifying the home and of accomplishing the many items of domestic service which every day brings. Thus the Home League meeting becomes a great Idea Exchange at which new methods of doing this thing and more effective ways of doing the other thing are given and exchanged.

In this practical way the Home League is helping women to overcome the numerous domestic problems with which they daily meet; and while never unduly labored, stress is laid upon the importance of practical Christianity as applied to the smallest details of everyday life.

Membership of the Home League, it should be emphasized, is not restricted to Salvationists; all women,

whether married or not, are admitted.

From the start, the Home League made remarkable progress. In the first ten years of its life no fewer than 500 branches were established in the British Territory alone with a membership of 20,000. Branches of the League are now established in most countries where the Flag flies.

The effectiveness of the work of the Home League has proved most gratifying; not only have homes been bettered and lives brightened, but hearts have been brought into touch with the Great美ifier.

Numerous instances are on record of women who received

spiritual things through this agency.

Take, for instance, the case of the A— family. Mrs. A—

was first invited, by various acquaintances who were members, to attend the weekly

Home League afternoon meetings. It was only after a deal of persuasion and much explanation of the good things to be obtained there—the thrift club, the approach meeting, the helpful talks, and the rest of the benefits

—that she at length consented to go.

But when Mrs. A—

walked into the meeting that afternoon she walked into a web. The Home League spider pounced upon her and captured her. She felt its threads of friendship, helpfulness and sunny

brightness around her. Almost the next thing she knew was that she was in the Sunday evening Salvation meeting.

Here the impressions which

tacit talk

the Home

League me

gathered vi

ness, and Mr.

A— began to

feel stirring

her soul. She

continued to

attend these

meetings and

brought along

her daughter,

a girl later seen

while her mother

was sent to the

Young People's

meetings. This

all belongs to

one month.

The first Su

day of the last

month saw her

daughter at the

mercy-seat; the

second Sunday

brought the

mother here,

while two Sa

days later came the

boy to give his

heart to God.

The pages of the A— family history, although unmarked with any blot of hideous, outward sin—they were steady going people—were silent of any mention of the name of Him who loved them so. Mr. A— resolved to change this. He must win her husband. After much entreaty, and to the delight of wife and children, Harry A— put on his cap one Sunday night and announced his intention of accompanying them to the Hall.

He went again! He liked to

Army songs and its happy religion,

and one Sunday night, six months

after his wife's conversion, he was

found at the mercy-seat.

They had a married son, Bert, who

the four Converts next went after him; so zealous were they that they even promised to buy him his first Army cap if he became saved.

It was to the other side of the place that Salvation first came.

Bert's wife being taken to the Home

League by her mother-in-law, there finding the Saviour. This was a great impression on Bert, and he was invited to the Home League annual tea, he went. He, too, then began attending the ordinary meetings and became the next of

time.

And now there were six! But this is not all. Other relatives of the family found Salvation subsequently, and who can tell when the sword will stop rolling? When last the A— heard of the A— family, and the circle of relatives, there were 27 Junior Soldiers, and 15 children of the Cradle Roll. What is more, a son who was among the first of Converts, is to-day a young Officer.

And all this came about the

(Continued on page 13)



Mrs. Commissioner Sowton



Mrs. Colonel Powley

the direct or indirect agency of the Home League. Progressive Canada is by no means behind in utilizing the splendid opportunities of this effective movement. Encouraging progress has been throughout the Territory. In during the war years, branches have been established in most important centres as well as in smaller places.

In Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Mrs. Colonel Powley, who was appointed as Territorial Home League Secretary, the movement has had many years' experience in Home League administration in many centres in various parts of the country, and is all alive to its great potentialities. The Home League, as represented by "The War Cry," has paid a very warm tribute to the splendid service on behalf of the movement performed by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton. "Mrs. Sowton has taken a very deep interest in the Leagues in the Territory," she said. "She has worked very hard in connection with the monthly general meetings, which are conducted by wives of Staff Officers.

"We have many plans in hand," the Territorial Secretary continued, "and one of the most important is the holding of a United Meeting at the Rosedale Lodge, when Mr. Sowton and I will be meeting the League locals, upon whom we depend. At this meeting a special three months' program, giving lines for subjects for use at the gatherings, will be handed to the Branch Secretaries. These subjects cover such details of domestic as homecraft, hygiene, food, vacation care, thrift, system, and helpful subjects, which have the aim of beautifying and uplifting the home. Already, of course, we have once a month to the Secretaries the papers to be read at the

"We are holding a United League meeting at the Temple on the same week, at which we are for a large gathering of women classes, for you know, members of the League is not confined to individuals, or indeed to people of particular social status; the doors are open to all."

The Territorial Secretary is perfecting plans for the future; just now is full of all sorts of interesting the interests of the League. She believes the Home League is one of the most influential sections of the Army's Corps life, and it is her own belief that the potency of the movement has begun the conviction.

At one of the Corps at which was Home League Secretary invited the aid of the Army Insurance Fund to inform her of any cases of need or sorrow which they might have. They would send word to her, or otherwise inform her with the result that League got hold of scores of cases.

"The Home Leagues in the Army have done well in the past," Mrs. Powley. "They have, among other things, very materially assisted the Corps finances by the sale of women have made, although this is not the beginning of what is done by the Leagues. Optimistic regarding the future, the corps is slowly but surely increasing.

The announcement that Mrs. Sowton will be conducting a special meeting during her Congress will be received with interest throughout the Territory, and confidently predicted, giving a impulse to this Army-building of which she is the world President as well as the Originator.

## COMING HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, by Mrs. Colonel Powley, will be present at the special gatherings in connection with the Home League, as follows:

Rosedale Lodge (916 Yonge Street, Toronto—Thursday, September 22nd, at 8 p.m. For all women eighteen).

September 26th, 1925

HOMES  
WORLD

ion itself be pure and good

tress around her. Almost  
thing she knew was that  
in the Sunday evening  
meeting.The impressions which  
tactical talk  
the Home  
League me-  
lungs had  
upon her  
gathered  
ness, and the  
A— began to  
feel stirring  
her soul. She  
continued to  
attend these  
meetings and  
brought along  
her daughter  
a girl in her  
later 'teens  
while he was  
sent to the  
Young People's  
meetings. The  
all belong to  
one month.The first Saturday  
day of the month  
saw her  
daughter sit  
mercy-seat; the  
second Sunday  
brought the  
mother herself,  
while two sons  
later came the  
boy to give  
to God.Pages of the A— family  
although unsmeared with any  
of hideous, outward sins—the  
steady going people—were  
care of any mention of the name  
him who loved them so. He  
resolved to change this. So  
win her husband. After much  
endeavor, and to the delight of his  
children, Harry A— put in his  
Sunday night and announced  
intention of accompanying them  
all.He went again! He liked the  
songs and the happy religion  
the Sunday night, six months after  
his wife's conversion, he was  
at the mercy-seat.He had a married son, Bert, and  
our Converts next went after  
zealous were they that they  
promised to buy him his first  
cap if he became saved. So  
to the other side of the floor  
that Salvation first came  
wife being taken to the Hospital  
by her mother-in-law and  
the Saviour. This made  
impression on Bert, and he  
invited to the Home League  
he went. He, too, then attending  
the ordinary Converts  
and became the next cap.Now there were six! But this  
all. Other relatives of the  
found Salvation subsequently  
no can tell when the world  
is rolling? When last the whole  
of the A— family, and the  
of relatives, there were 11  
League members among them,  
or Soldiers, and 19 children or  
the Roll. What is more, he  
was among the first of the  
is, in today a young officer.  
(Continued on page 13)

(Continued on page 13)

the direct or indirect agency of the  
Home League.Progressive Canada is by no means  
behind in utilizing the splendid service  
of this effective movement. Very en-  
couraging progress has been made  
throughout the Territory. Inaugurated  
during the war years, branches have  
since been established in most of the  
important centres as well as many of the  
smaller places.In Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, and  
Mrs. Colonel Powley, who was last year  
appointed as Territorial Home League  
Secretary, the movement has been en-  
thusiastic. The Territorial Secretary has  
had many years' experience in Home  
League administration in many large  
centres in various parts of the world,  
and is all-alive to its great potentialities  
seen by "The War Cry" representative,  
who paid a very warm tribute to the  
splendid service on behalf of the League  
performed by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton.  
"Mrs. Sowton has taken and still  
makes a very deep interest in the Home  
Leagues in the Territory," she said, "and  
has worked very hard in connection with  
them; she originated the monthly spiritual  
meetings, which are conducted by the  
wives of Staff Officers."We have many plans in hand," the  
Territorial Secretary continued, in speak-  
ing about the League, "which we are  
hoping will prove of help to the move-  
ment. A United Meeting is to be held  
at the Rosedale Lodge, when Mrs. Sowton  
and I will be meeting the Home  
League locals, upon whom such a lot  
depends. At this meeting a suggested  
three months' program, giving guiding  
lines for subjects for use at the weekly  
gatherings, will be handed to the local  
Branch Secretaries. These subjects will  
cover such details of domestic routine  
as homecraft, hygiene, food values, in-  
fan care, thrift, system, and kindred  
helpful subjects which have as their  
aim the beautifying and uplifting of the  
home. Already, of course, we send out  
once a month to the Secretaries informa-  
tive papers to be read at the meetings.  
We are holding a United Home  
League meeting at the Temple during  
the same week, at which we are hoping  
for a large gathering of women of all  
classes, for, you know, membership of  
the League is not confined to Salvation-  
ists, or indeed to people of any partic-  
ular social status; the doors are open  
to all."The Territorial Secretary is now busy  
perfecting plans for the future; her mind  
now is full of all sorts of ideas for  
furthering the interests of the League.  
She believes the Home League can be  
one of the most influential sections of  
Corps life, and it is her own experience  
of the potency of the movement which  
has begat the conviction.At one of the Corps at which she  
was Home League Secretary she enlisted

the aid of the Army Insurance Agents

to inform her of any cases of women

in need or sorrow which they met on

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card to her, or otherwise quickly in-

form her, with the result that the Home

League got hold of scores of women.

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Mrs. Powley. "They have, among other

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COMING HOME LEAGUE  
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(For Home League Locals only).Temple, Toronto—Thursday, September  
24th, at 8 p.m. For all women over  
eighteen.

## THE WAR CRY

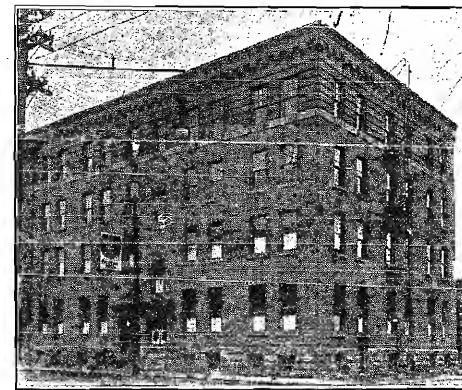
RANDOM IMPRESSIONS OF  
CANADA WEST

By MAJOR SYDNEY A. CHURCH,

Editor, Canada West "War Cry"

MY BROTHER EDITOR, when I called in to see him shortly after arriving in Toronto, requested that I supply him with an article about Western Canada, hinting that my impressions of people and places, after a two years' residence in the country, would be of interest to Easterners.

Well, I have a big subject to write about, and on considering it I find my difficulty is to discover just where to begin. I could quote staggering statistics showing the immensity of the western half of our country, could dilate upon its great crops, its cattle, fruit, fur and timber re-



The Army's Hostel for Working Men, Winnipeg

sources; its fisheries and mines, its waterways and rail-  
ways, its prairies and mountains, its cities and farms—but all that is a matter of common knowledge to most  
Canadians and would probably only weary the readers of this periodical.

Or I could confine myself to writing about The Army in the west, its personnel, its Corps, its Institutions, its varied activities for the good of the people—but much of what I could say would be a repetition of what has already been printed in these pages in the reviews of Western doings published in the Canada East "War Cry." We have signed a new Reciprocity Treaty in this connection so that East and West may be better informed as to each other's doings.

Coming back to the subject of this article, however, I have reached the conclusion that what will interest readers most would be some personal and intimate recollections of life in the West. So here goes.

I had always heard it said that though it was cold in Western Canada one did not feel it on account of the dryness of the atmosphere. That is as big a myth as the Sargasso Sea.

When Winter comes out West it is difficult for me to recognise my confederes of Headquarters Staff if I meet them on the street, so muffed to the eyes are they in fur caps, fur collars, mufflers and other cold-defying devices. Overcoats need to be lined with chamois leather that a man would be safe from the chilly blasts, and overshoes are a positive necessity all through the winter.

One very bitter winter's night, it was 40 below zero—I paid a visit to Kildonan Home, which stands in a very bleak and exposed position just north of Winnipeg. I had been told what happened to Brigadier Whatley, our Financial Secretary, when he made the same journey wearing only an Army cap. He got a beautiful pair of frozen ears. So I pulled my fur cap down and turned my collar up and started off on the journey from the street car to the Home—only a few hundred yards—with the feeling that forewarned is forearmed.

About half the journey had been accomplished when my companion, uttering an exclamation, suddenly grabbed some snow and commenced vigorously rubbing my nose with it.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Nose frozen," he replied. "This is the best thing to do."

I had not felt that frost getting into my nose, but I certainly felt it going out!

The treeless prairies of Saskatchewan in the winter time look decidedly bleak and desolate. The country resembles an ocean of snow, the big drifts looking like giant combers. Now and again a lonely settler's cabin relieves the monotony of the landscape. The only signs of life are the snow birds and an occasional jack-rabbit. One

can well realise when traveling through such country that loneliness and isolation are the great foes the settlers have to fight.

What a transformation in the summertime, however, when those desolate white wastes turn to fields of green—far as the eye can reach a billowy sea of gold. Then the wild prairies are carpeted with vari-hued flowers and in little clumps of bushes are found saskatoons (a fruit like the blueberry), gooseberries, raspberries, and wild plums and cherries, while all manner of brightly plumaged birds, orioles, robins, woodpeckers and many other species—flit about on joyous wing. Western Canada is a great place to live in then. What a country it will be when the dream of the poet comes true! He sang:

"I heard the tread of pioneers  
Of nations yet to be.  
The first low rush of waves  
Where soon shall roll a human sea."

Previous to going West I was always under the impression that the trains ran habitually late. This was due perhaps to a yarn I once heard. It was as follows: The mid-day train rolled into Calgary exactly on time. Some traveling salesmen on board were so astounded that they suggested taking up a collection for the engineer as a mark of their appreciation. This was done and a nice little sum was handed to the engineer with an explanation as to what it was for. The engineer grinned, said nothing, but pocketed the money. As the train was pulling out he tumbled from the cab and shouted to the salesmen who were waving him good-bye on the platform.

"Say, you fellows, don't you know this is yesterday's train?"

When I took my first journey to the coast, therefore, I was prepared for vexatious delays, but was agreeably surprised. The train rolled into every station exactly on the dot. The only delay occurred in Alberta when we ran into a herd of cattle that had strayed across the track, killing seven of the poor brutes. But the engineer made up this lost time going through the mountains and we reached Vancouver right on schedule time.

Now it is very rarely that trains are late throughout the West, even in the worst of winter weather. So goodbye to another myth.

The coast. What glorious memories it conjures up! What a fine, bustling city Vancouver is! What magnificent scenery surrounds it!

I feel like enlarging upon it all, but this article might then read like a railway folder. All they say about it is true, as regards climate and scenic splendor. They have a slogan out there, "Come to Vancouver where life is worth while."

It is for heaps of people, and they seem as happy and prosperous as one could wish. I saw many evidences, however, that in an earthly Paradise, "where every prospect pleases," the subtle deceitfulness of sin can make man vile. Major Cummins, the District Social Officer, took me out to the Penitentiary one day. I never saw such a collection



Migration Lodge, Vancouver, British Columbia

of humanity as I saw there. Somehow they seemed different from men I had seen in other prisons. They looked so depressed, dejected and wretched that I almost visualized the Major as leading me, as Dante was led, through the abode of lost souls. It may have been the sombre prison, it may have been the gray morning, it may have been that I was unduly sensitive, but I never recall that experience without a shudder.

(To be continued next week)

## UNDER ONE FLAG



## IN NORTH URUGUAY

"Fire" is Burning Brightly—Arab Officer does Mighty Work

COMMISSIONER LARSSON, who has returned to Territorial Headquarters after a two weeks campaign in North Uruguay, South America, declares that he found a work going on there which is setting the pace for the whole Territory. Salto, the principal Corps visited, retains its reputation for being an all-alive, "Blood-and-Fire" concern. A few years ago there was not a more difficult Corps in the country; the Officers had to fight almost single-handed against the hostile attitude of many of the people and the extreme poverty which prevailed.

A wonderful transformation has now taken place and the wilderness is blossoming as the rose. To-day the spacious Hall is well filled at the Soldiers' Meeting; for public gatherings the building is not nearly large enough. The Commissioner was overjoyed to discover the Salvation fire burning so fiercely. Nine different Young People's Corps, all connected with the parent Corps, are now in operation in the town and suburbs. At this place forty-one seekers knelt at the penitent-form during the Commissioner's visit.

Other Corps included in the Territorial Commander's Itinerary were Concordia, Monte Caseros, Paysandu, and Artigas. At the last-named place Captain Marina is fighting alone, but he is equal in devotion to two or three ordinary men. An Arab by nationality, and nearly forty years of age, with little educational ability, some had small hope for his success as an Officer, yet by sheer goodness he is doing a magnificent work. At this Corps there were thirty-two surrenders. A most successful Meeting was held at San Juan Bautista (St. John the Baptist), a flourishing Society under the command of a Local Officer—a great trophy of grace—who was converted in the Commissioner's first Meeting at this place.

## A CONVERTED CLOWN

Leaves Stage and Becomes Boomer of "Prapor Spasy"

A SPLENDID case of conversion is reported from the Prague II. Corps, Czechoslovakia, where, seven or eight weeks ago, a clown from the theatre was attracted by an Open-Air Meeting. Concerned about his soul, he spoke to the Officer and eventually entered into the joy of Salvation at the penitent-form. At once he severed his connection with the stage, and obtained a situation in a store. He is already in full uniform, is a diligent boomer of the "Prapor Spasy" ("War Cry") and is an active open-air worker. Staff-Captain Nicklin, who was at his Corps recently, says that tears of joy welled in the new Convert's eyes as he spoke of his

The Cadets of the Norwegian Training Garrison recently accompanied Lieut-Colonel Westergaard to the State Prison for a meeting, which was attended by over two hundred men. A deaf mute was among the prisoners present and the Colonel's talk was interpreted for him by one of the Officers engaged in work among the deaf and dumb.

## JOTTINGS OF A MISSIONARY

Major Maggie Andrew Writes of Her Experiences While Enroute to India—Receives Cordial Welcome Back to Land of her Choice

FTER A VERY GOOD VOYAGE of three weeks I arrived safely in Bombay on July 3rd, just twenty-two years from the date I went to my first Canadian appointment. It was intended that I should have had a couple of weeks before coming to take charge. However, Brigadier Jackson was very ill in the Bombay Hospital, so I had to be here on Monday, the 6th, as the Commissioner was waiting to instal me. The yearly Field Sessions were to have been held at this time, but they have been postponed to take place from August 4th to 14th, Colonel and Mrs. Gore, Brigadier Burfoot, Major Symington and others coming for the first five days. The Colonel then goes back to Bombay and the Commissioner comes for the last five days. I am finding the damp season a little trying; it is such a change from Canada. I should never advise anyone to come before the end of the monsoon season. For me it is as bad, if not worse, than the hot season, although Dohad has a good climate.

I did so much enjoy having Mrs. Sowton's company in London, England. It made everything so much more pleasant for me. Commissioner Blowers, Staff-Captain Bremner, and a few others from Headquarters were down to bid me farewell at St. Pancras Station. It was a beautiful boat on which I traveled; the "Rampura," a P. and O. Liner, and only her second voyage. We were from Tuesday morning, 10 a.m., to Saturday, 4:30 a.m., in Marsailles, so I took opportunity to see the famous Notre Dame Cathedral. I met a couple of American lady journalists who were quite interested when they found I was enroute to India. They asked many questions and insisted on having my photo taken at the Cathedral. They said it was for use in a Chicago paper.

One of the ship's officers told a young man of twenty-four, a fourth engineer, that a Salvation Army Officer was on board. Later he introduced himself as a Bandsman from East Ham; he seems to be the only real Christian among the crew. His superior engineer told me how highly the men regarded him, and testified to the good example he sets for the others. He often, thereafter, came and chatted with me. I believe God used me to be of some help and blessing to him.

It was pretty hot in the Red Sea, and from Aden most people thought it rather rough. However, as I am a good sailor I did not mind it at all.

In Marsailles I met a young couple who hailed me with a "Hallelujah!" They pointed to a badge, which read "Armee du Salut," on the young man's coat. Neither of them understood much English, but they made me to understand that they were Corps Cadets. A nurse, who was with me, was quite surprised. She said, "Well, The Army everywhere seems just like one big family. Even though you have never seen each other before, yet you seem so heartily glad to greet a foreign Comrade."

I am, as yet, without an assistant, but am expecting Ensign Lily Johnson to arrive on Thursday of this week. I could not possibly handle the Sessions and look after the European Officers without some help, so I am very glad she is coming. I had a cordial welcome, but do not know much about the place yet. Adjutant and Mrs. Cowan have charge of a district about twenty-one miles from the Headquarters, and they send best regards to Canadian Comrades. I am at present having food with Captain and Mrs. Pentney. The Captain hails from Canada East, as he also sends his regards. His wife is a Scotch girl and was once stationed with me at Nadia. She was enrolled in Vancouver, B.C., by Major Simcoe and Major Raven.

I have in my Division a bright, young Danish Captain, who is in charge of a Corps up in Adjutant Cowan's District. About three miles from here there is also a woman Australian Officer, Captain Heatherstone. She has in her charge at present eight women Cadets. Last night I went out to visit them and had a very nice time.

A useful bullock cart is now being built for me at Bombay, and it will cost about 525 rupees. I have three bullocks here at Headquarters, so will be glad when the cart arrives.

Just now I am praying that God will help me to get hold of things here and be a real help to the Bhil people.

God bless you!

Yours for the Salvation of the Bhils,

SENABAI,  
Major.

## BREVITIES

LIEUT-COLONEL SOUTER, Territorial Commander for West, visited recently the Lega, and dedicated two of its women who had been converted in one of the prison meetings conducted by Souter.

The son of a Chinese doctor, been enrolled as an Adherent in South Corps, China.

Brigadier Chard recently conducted a meeting in the T'el Yush, Fu, at which twelve converted prisoners had that day been liberated.

An ex-policeman sat in the Befare Shelter meeting recently, conviction of sin led him to the penitent-form, he found deliverance, is now a traveler in the Social Work, and in full uniform.

In connection with India's first celebrated Mother's Day, two, one Indian and one Swedish, made a presentation to Lieut-Colonel Mrs. Trouse, two roses, one for each of her own girls who are at school far away.

At the age of fifteen, a man in Sydney, East Australia, had joy of introducing his sons and grandson to the Officer under whom he had been converted five years before, and who he had not seen during the interim.

The Acting Governor, British Honduras, Indies, Mr. Douglas Jones, C.M.G., presented the young people's prize to Belize I. Corps. Lieut-Colonel, the J. Cran, presided over the function.

During the first six weeks of the present year, more ex-prisoners were sent to the Prison Gate Home in India than during the whole of the previous year.

The West Ohio and Kentucky Corps for Scouts and Guards of the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., has been concluded. On a recent night 3,800 people witnessed the Guard Demonstration. An entire series of meetings, 10,000 people were present, besides young people, two hundred and thirteen converts were recorded.

The minister of the Lutheran church near the Chicago I. Hall given to The Army the use of a park belonging to the church for the purpose of conducting open-air meetings. This space provides a platform, lighted, as well as an abundant seats.

At Hammerfest, Norway, the northerly town in the world, many souls sought Salvation during a winter Campaign. Eleven soldiers also enrolled and ten recruits at Kriklansand, in the Southern region, fifty seekers were registered one meeting.

During a Campaign at Hong Kong, conducted by Lieut-Colonel Palstra, an old woman and her mother expressed a wish that she be dedicated under The Army, that she also might receive a name.

For the benefit of the Russians in the city, Salvation meetings have been held weekly in Helsingfors (Helsinki). The meetings were the Territorial Commander, Lieut-Colonel Palmer.

September 26th, 1926

Saturday, May 2nd, 1925.—Spent morning on all sorts of subjects, some serious. Feel very much the death of Mr. Alonan (Commissioner). Together with clear views of duty, he had ability and consecration and loyalty. For many years I have ever found him at his post—harnessed to the chariot, pulling his full weight, and with his eye on the end of the race. For a long time his earthly tabernacle has been a poor, shabby dwelling, now like to tumble down without much notice. He has gone to a building of God in heaven!

Here in an inn a strange Here joy and grief by turns. Poor dwelling, now we close.

They task is over, The sojourner returns no more. Of lasting home peace. He goes to find a better The Lord brought here; Make no delay.

This home was for a

Monday, 4th.—Three meetings yesterday. Morning, in Army Hall, full; good. Afternoon, Kings' Theatre, Lecture, "The Cry of the East." Night, in same building, Salvation meeting. Rather a heavy day. The chariot wheels, dragged! How mysterious it is! We had 70 at the pentitent-form at night, but not much of a striking character. I toiled all day. Some old friends at meetings, many of them worn.

Cliff did not come. Renee (Wycliffe Booth) presented with a fine baby girl at midday Saturday. Our third grandchild. God be gracious to her!

Tuesday, 5th.—At 9 o'clock Clapton for final Spiritual with Cadets this Session. Brought myself to grapple with some of their future difficulties, and light shone on some problems. The good morning Session held especially. Left the afternoon to Cunningham (Lieut-Commissioner), giving the time to view, chiefly with Training Garrison Staff Officers; also Thykjaers (Major) and M. Danish Officers who have been here this country two years and now eagerly going again to the War in their own land; Knott (Captain) an Officer from Copenhagen to Winnipeg Hospital Work.

Met Training Staff for tea talk. Useful. The evening Commemoration Service with the Cadets very earnest and serious affairs, even more so than usual. Pow and Palmer (Lieut-Commissioners) came in.

F still away and resting.

Wednesday, 6th.—To 1 about 10 o'clock, and at one Clapton with Cliff for dear Alonan's funeral. Great grief in Congress Hall. Service rather sad. My words gathered round this thought, that death in Christ is the beginning of a new life, a life in more favorable conditions for loving and knowing God. Thus it is welcome, the curse is turned into a blessing, the sting is a sting no more.

Mrs. McAlonan spoke with great self-control. It was the Spirit of Christ in him, she said, which was all in all. "I said, 'John, keep a clean shirt and be did,'" Carleton (Commissioner) spoke with much feeling but he was rather long.

Cliff took the service at grave, and I returned to my In life or death, in joy or sorrow, we are God's!

Thursday, 7th.—Restful night, taking with me dear old wife, Brigadier Aspell (Commissioner), with Cliff, Retired Officer to lunch. Talked to them about my heart warming as I referred to those before me bearing his Ridsdale, Carlton, Stitt, P. Lawrence, the Harrisons, the sons, the Astburys, and other faith and example and life an

September 26th, 1925

## CITIES

NEL SOUTER, Commander for West Africa of the League of its women, converted in one day conducted by a Chinese doctor, an Adherent in India, recently converted prisoners, been liberated.

an sat in the meeting recently, conviction of sin, found deliverance, now a traveler in connection with the Social Work, and uniform.

in connection with India's first celebration of the Day, two Indian and the English, made a presentation to General Mrs. Troops, roses, one for each own girls who school far away.

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six weeks of the prisoners were at Gate Home in Canada, whole of the prison.

and Kentucky Guards of that Division, U.S.A., he witnessed the demonstration. At the meetings, 10,000 ideas young people, thirteen converts.

the Lutheran Church in Chicago, I. H. Q. the use of a platform for the church for an open-air meeting, a platform was an abundant.

Norway, the nation during a period. Eleven soldiers and ten recruits were in the Southern Division, were registered.

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of the Christians held in Helsingfors, Finland, were conducted by Lieut.-Commander.

## THE WAR CRY

7

## EXTRACTS FROM

## The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

## "THAT ALL MAY KNOW HE DIED FOR ALL"—A "PEDDLAR OF PESSIMISM"—FIVE FOUNDS PER STONE, WITH INTEREST—THE SETTING SUN WILL RISE

Saturday, May 2nd, 1925.—Spent morning on all sorts of subjects—some serious. Feel very much the death of McAlonan (Commissioner). Together with clear views of duty, he had ability and consecration and loyalty. For many years I have ever found him at his post—harnessed to the chariot, pulling his full weight, and with his eye on the end of the race. For a long time his earthly tabernacle has been a poor, shaky affair—always like to tumble down without notice—and now he goes to a building of God eternal in the heavens.

Here in an inn a stranger dwelt; Here joy and grief by turn He feit; Poor dwelling, now we close thy door, Thy task is o'er, The sojourner returns no more! Now of a lasting home posses, He goes to find a better rest. The Lord brought here; He calls away, Make no delay,

This house was for a passing day!

Monday, 4th.—Three meetings at Hammer-smith yesterday. Morning, in The Army Hall, full; good. Afternoon, King's Theatre, Lecture, "The Cry of the East." Night, in same building, Salvation meeting. Rather a heavy day. The chariot wheels dragged! How mysterious it is! We had 70 at the penitent-form at night, but not much of a striking character. I toiled all day. Some old friends at the meetings, many of them very worn.

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Met Training Staff for tea and talk—Useful. The evening Covenant Service with the Cadets a very earnest and serious affair— even more so than usual. Pavlson and Palmer (Lieut.-Commissioners) came in.

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Mrs. McAlonan spoke with force and great self-control. It was the Spirit of Christ in her, she said, which was all in all. "I often said, John, keep a clean sheet, and he did." Carleton (Commissioner) spoke with much feeling, but he was rather long.

Chief took the service at the grave, and I returned to my table and my work. In life or death, in joy or sorrow, for time and for eternity, we are God's!

Thursday, 7th.—Restful night. To Clapton at 12.15, taking with me dear old friend and Comrade, Brigadier Asdell ("Zazzie")—Retired—to meet, with Chief, Retired Officers, numbering 230, to lunch. Talked to them an hour and twenty minutes! Very hearty and happy meeting. My heart warmed as I referred to the battles of many of those before me bearing honored names—the Ridgshields, Carleton, Stitt, Playle, Charlesworth, Lawrence, the Harrisons, the Hodgetons, the Simplicons, the Astbury's, and others. Their prayers and faith and example and life are a precious possession.

sion. At 4 o'clock with Chief to I.H.Q. Albert Hall at 7 for V.P. Demonstration; building packed. Spoke briefly; no Amplifier. A powerful and beautiful series of displays, with music and song and spiritual direction. The delight and enthusiasm of this immense audience very manifest. Best thing of this kind ever done by us. Congratulated Bernard (Brigadier Booth, National Young People's Secretary) with all my heart. He was chiefly responsible. It must do us good. To my own heart it spoke of the loving toil of many unseen Comrades as well as seen, and above all of the possibilities of the future of our Work for the young of all classes and nations. Chief, Hurren,

A little incident reaches me to-day in regard to the state of affairs in Russia.

In 1918 all the chemists' shops were seized by the Bolsheviks. In 1922, when there was not a soul left, these shops were returned to the chemists. In 1924, when stocks had begun to gather again, they were once more seized by the Government. They call free trade!

Left at 4.15. Interview with Mrs. (Lieut.-Commissioner) Peyron, and left again at 5.15 to spend a week-end with F.

Saturday, 9th.—My Dear One certainly rested. Looks better and brighter. I worked some, and walked. A quiet day.

Monday, 11th.—Mr. Massey, for thirteen years Prime Minister of New Zealand, died yesterday. He has been failing for some months. An able, striking, and high-principled man. To look at, fair and cheerful, with a splendid head, reminding me in that feature of Cecil Rhodes.

An Ulster man of downright, frank, open character. A Conservative, and yet with most charitable and liberal tendencies. Loved Ireland, but New Zealand more! A farmer, and looked it—but a reader and thoughtful. A man, I believe, of sincere Christian faith and life.

I was greatly impressed by his understanding of The Army and his kindly feeling to those of the Old Country who need help. His father was an emigrant, and the son had the insight to look at things from that point of view. He presided for me during my visit to New Zealand last year. My last view of him was on the platform of the railway station at Palmerston North. He came forward out of the great crowd to which I had just been speaking, while the train waited and to whom I was introduced by the Mayor, and waving his hat called for, and led, "Three cheers for General Booth!" He was very warm. Now he has gone to the silence and nothingness of the grave. So the day passes and the night, and the morrow comes—and our place knows us not!

Tuesday, 12th.—A glorious day. Walked a little with F., and to I.H.Q.

Wednesday, 13th.—This day, last year, left Auckland, New Zealand, for Vancouver, B.C., by the "Niagara." What a crowded year, and at what a lightning speed it has passed!

First of Two Days with God at the Central Hall, Westminster. A good day, with some deep talking and some gracious and fruitful waiting on God. Audiences larger than ever.

Thursday, 14th.—Second of the "Two Days" very good and bright and deep. Not quite full this morning, but crowded afternoon and many crowded out to-night. Oh, for a hall suitable in capacity and situation for such holy days as these, and for which there is an ever increasing opportunity! Hurren and F. very good to-night, the latter full of fire and joy.

Some mettlesome souls condemning us because we plan meetings such as these beforehand! Surely we ought to arrange to do in proper order what the Bible plainly commands! But further may we not be as truly moved by the Holy Spirit to plan our services at the time we plan them as to conduct them at the time we think so.

One or two remarkable cases among those at the mercy-sent to-day. Evil things coming out into the light after long entrenchment and with strong cries and entreaties. I could but exclaim, "Glory to God!" What a Son of Wonder is the Son of God!

(To be continued)

Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men.

# THE WAR CRY OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Inspiring Sunday Campaign  
at Port Colborne

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND  
Territorial Commander  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issue) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## A PRAYER "KEEP US TENDER"

MAKE us most sensitive to the touch of Thy Spirit, to the call of the things that are highest, to the great and crying needs of the world in which we live. And thus we know that we will become most like Thee. Amen.

## ON WEDNESDAY AT TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

Veterans Retire — Important Appointments Announced

INTERESTING as are all the Quarterly Staff meetings conducted by the Commissioner at Territorial Headquarters, that held on Wednesday evening was unusually so. It featured the official retirement from active service of our highly esteemed and faithful Comrades, Colonel and Mrs. Otway, and it was also made the occasion for the announcement of a number of important new appointments.

Impressive indeed were the tributes paid by the Commissioner and other speakers to the retiring warriors who were equally impressive in their responses, each extolling the wide opportunity for service provided for them by God in and through The Salvation Army.

A full report of the subsequent public farewell meeting will appear in our next issue.

The appointments announced, which will become effective after the Congress, were as follow:

COLONEL MOREHEN to be Men's Social Secretary.

COLONEL ADBY to be Territorial Young People's Secretary and Candidates' Secretary.

LIEUT-COLONEL HARGRAVE to take charge of the Subscribers' and Special Efforts' Departments.

The following were appointed to the Divisional Commandership of the Divisions stated:

LIEUT-COLONEL MOORE to the Hamilton Division.

BRIGADIER BLOSS to the East Toronto Division.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN to the Sydney Division.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST to the Ottawa Division.

Other appointments include the following:

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS to be Divisional Young People's Secretary, London Division.

ADJUTANT SPOONER to be Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary.

We pray that the blessing of God may rest upon the Officers concerned, and that the Departments of work which they are called upon to administer will prosper.

## THE WAR CRY

# OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Inspiring Sunday Campaign  
at Port Colborne

THE visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to Port Colborne for a Sunday's Campaign was keenly anticipated by the local Comrades and friends, who, having regard to the fact that Port Colborne has many big brother Corps claiming the presence of our Leaders, looked upon the fact that a whole Sunday was devoted to them as a special privilege. That this was one of the smaller Corps did not cause the Commissioner, or Mrs. Sowton, to spare themselves, or deduct anything from the vigor of their onslaughts on evil or from their efforts to bless and encourage God's own people.

The Holiness meeting proved of especial benefit. The congregational singing, the practical talk from Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, a solo rendered by Colonel Adby, and the Commissioner's address all harmonized in the season of blessing which was spent.

Inclement weather prevented a number of friends from getting to the afternoon Missionary Lecture, but an attentive gathering listened with very great interest and profit to the Commissioner's description of the work of The Army in various parts of the world. At the conclusion many Army friends spoke in warm terms concerning the value of the information imparted.

The final meeting brought an increased attendance, and following an impressive talk by Colonel Adby, and Mrs. Sowton's tender appeal, the Commissioner delivered a striking Salvation message. The prayer meeting was splendidly sustained, and ere the Doxology was sung, two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

It is confidently felt that the visit of our Leaders to this town of Welland Canal fame, has done much for The Army's great cause, and certain indeed is it that the Comrades who are bravely fighting here have been greatly stimulated.

Throughout Sunday valuable support was rendered by Colonel Adby, Lieut-Colonel Hargrave, and a sextette of Bandsmen from St. Catharines—H.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES OVER GRADUATION CEREMONY AT OTTAWA

AN IMPORTANT event transpired at the Ottawa Citadel on Tuesday, September 8th, when nine nurses of the Ottawa Hospital were awarded diplomas for successful graduation.

The service, which was of a bright, interesting character, and attended by an exceptionally fine audience, was presided over by the Chief Secretary, who was accompanied by Mrs. Colonel Powley.

The graduation class, which is the third of its kind in the history of this commodious and well-staffed Hospital, was comprised of Ensigns Lily Moore and Maggie Challicome, Captain Dorothy Smith; Misses Florence O'Brien, Annie Mason, Eleanor Bell, Winnifred Gilmer, Edith Foster and Anna McLaren. Ensign Maggie Challicome was the recipient of a gold medal, presented by Dr. G. A. Campbell, for having received highest honors in the care of infants.

The Colonel expressed his thanks and appreciation to the members of the medical staff and the matron, Adjutant Aldridge, for the excellent service rendered in the training of the nurses, and touched upon the underlying principles of The Army's work in its Hospitals. The great idea which is taught and observed, the Colonel pointed out, is that of personal service. Patients who come under The Army's care not only receive skillful attention and kindly consideration, but they also receive something of far greater value—the spiritual touch. This they carry away with them and many bless the day that they ever entered our

Institutions and were drawn nearer to God.

Dr. G. O. Barclay, during an interesting address, offered his congratulations to the graduation nurses, stating that he hoped they would never forget their teaching and training in sympathy and courtesy, as well as in duty.

Dr. J. E. Craig, medical superintendent of the Hospital, read the year's report and congratulated the nurses on their splendid record. For the year ending May 1925, 366 patients were admitted; number of births, 733, of which 386 were males and 347 females; the total number of patients under treatment during the year being 1,742. Dr. Craig further complimented the Hospital by stating that during the year five medical assistants and a superintendent of nurses had been appointed and a public ward had been opened where each patient is permitted his or her physician.

The Florence Nightingale Pledge was repeated by the graduates, the presentation of diplomas and pins being made by Mrs. Colonel Powley and Lieut-Colonel DesBrisay. The latter, who also addressed the large audience, read a number of congratulatory telegrams. Some enlightening statements were made by the Colonel, in the course of a brief resume of the Women's Social Work, in which it was learned that we now have nine Hospitals in this Territory, with total accommodation for 675 patients, including 441 adults and 223 infants. The

average birth rate in the Hospitals during the year was 2,400. The number of patients treated in the nine Hospitals number, to date, 6,888.

Included in the evening's program were some delightful selections by Ottawa I. Band and also an enjoyable solo by Dr. G. Pennock.

Preceding the foregoing event, Colonel Powley met, in an instructive and helpful session, the Field and Social Officers of the Division. Mrs. Powley met the Home League members in the afternoon and conducted a blessed and soul-refreshing session.

## MONTRÉAL, OCT. 2ND.

ON FRIDAY, October 2nd, at Montreal I., the Chief Secretary will conduct the installation of Major Macdonald as Divisional Commander for the Montreal Division.

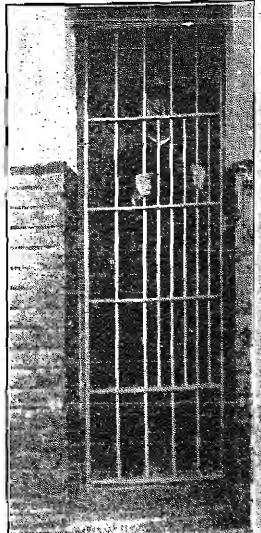
## ARMY MUSIC AT THE "EX."

MUSIC is an indispensable item in the "Ex" program, and it was good, therefore—and only proper—that Army music should be represented. To Earls Court Band fell this privilege, and wisely did they uphold The Army's musical prestige.

For two hours they held a large crowd around the bandstand near the main entrance, the program including such big numbers as "Memories of the Masters" selection, the meditation "Man of Sorrows," the selections "A Soldier's Experience," "Precious Thoughts," and "American Melodies," as well as the two marches "The Golden Gate," and "Flag of Freedom." Interspersed between these items was an excellently-rendered cornet solo by Bandmaster (Ensign) T. Robertson, and some vocal solos.

The playing of the Band reached a very gratifying standard, and merited the praise of the audience. There were some very impressive moments at the opening of the program when Commandant Smith prayed that God would use the players to the spiritual blessing of the people, and when the Band rose and played "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," the audience spontaneously rising, the men baring their heads.

EARLCOURT BAND will render a Festival of music, at Earls Court, on the evening of Monday, October 5th. The program will contain special features.



COLONEL SCOTT stands behind the bars of a prison cell he occupied for a brief spell when in command of Lindsay Camp.

TERRITORY  
Persi

A FULL REPORT  
final in our next issue

Lieutenant Zarfa, with an unfortunate accident which his right leg was badly lacerated. Our returning from a visit to his home by his bicycle found him lying for him.

The corner stone of the corner stone of the Montreal, Canada, for George Poulter, for friend and liberal Army.

The late Sir Ad

A wonderful tr

Major and Mrs. L. K. K. in route to Sweden, where the

Major Thompson

Windsor last week, and was a

Major Thompson

Major Tyndall, ha

Ensign Eva Smith

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An anxious an

Ensign D. W.

Captain Agnes

Congress visitor

that a "Colas" n

TERRITORIAL  
Tertities

A FULL REPORT of Colonel Otway's final review meeting will appear in our next issue.

Lieutenant Zarfas, of Bermuda, has met with an unfortunate accident, in which his right leg and face were badly lacerated. Our comrade, who was returning from visiting, was knocked from his bicycle by a runaway horse, and for a time rendered unconscious. Pray for him.

The corner stone of the Amherst Park Citadel, Montreal, was laid by Brother George Poulett, for many years a loyal friend and liberal supporter of The Army.

The late Sir Adam Beck bequeathed to The Salvation Army \$1,000.

A wonderful trophy of grace, in the person of St. John's pastor, Krohne, of Elizabeth, N.J., visited Territorial Headquarters during the Exhibition period and recounted to a "War Council" representative a wonderful story, which will appear in a future issue.

Major and Mrs. Larson, and their daughter, Ebba, who are en route to Winnipeg from Sweden, where they have flourished, called at Territorial Headquarters on Tuesday last. They report that The Army outlook in Sweden is exceedingly bright.

Major Thompson visited Windsor last week in connection with property matters and was successful in obtaining a fine residence to be used as a Men's Social Officers' Quarters.

Bandmaster Adams, of St. Catharines, is suffering at the result of being bitten by a dog. Bandmaster was much cheered by the visit of Colonel Miller, who was speculating at the Corps last week-end.

Ensign Eva Smith and Lieutenant Katherine Turner are appointed to Trenton, Ont. Ensign Julia Douglas has now recovered from her illness, and, with Ensign Elvira Davis, will take command of St. Marie I.

Major Tyndall, having completed an audience with various institutions and Departments in Montreal, is shortly visiting Halifax, Sydney and Saint John on similar business bent.

Ensign Sampson, of Winnipeg, and Captain Marion Neill, of Vancouver, are appointed to Grace Hospital, Victoria, to complete their three-year course in general nursing.

Captain Agnes Willerton, of Bloor Street Hospital, has been accepted for induction. In company with Captain Mary Smith, in whom mention was made last week, will sail from Montreal on the S.S. "Minnedosa" on September 23rd. Lieutenant Pearl March is booked to sail from Vancouver on October 1st, via "Empress of Canada."

Captain Myrtle Knight has been appointed to the Grace Maternity Hospital, St. John, Newfoundland; Captains Abby and Barr, late of Windsor Hospital, have been appointed to the Grace Maternity Hospital, Halifax; and Captain McLaren, of Toronto, Rescue Home, has been appointed to the London Children's Home.

An anxious and tearful mother—a colored woman—recently paid a visit to our Enquiry Department in quest of her son who had been missing for two years. The only information she could volunteer was that "he might be in the Philippines." A visit to the Chief Magistrate of the Island elicited the response that the young man had been located living with a good family, and that he had a splendid position. Mother and son are now in communication.

A new "Optimum" press is being installed in the Printing Department to cope with the increased demand of our printing work.

Congress visitors will be glad to learn that a "Coles" night is being arranged by the D'Arcourt Band for Thursday, Oct. 22nd. The program will consist of compositions by Adjutant Bramwell Coles, who will also preside.

age birth rate in the U.S. for the year was 2,400. The number of patients treated in the military hospitals, to date, 6,388, included in the evening's program.

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## MY MUSIC AT THE EXHIBITION

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## CONGRESS NOTES

THE FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS to be held in Toronto from October 16th to 22nd, is fast becoming the uppermost topic of conversation in local Army circles. If intensity of expectation is a reliable harbinger, then this year's affair is certain to rank amongst the most successful ever held in this country.

This intensity of expectation is inspired in the first place by the announcement that Mrs. General Booth is to be this year's Congress Leader. It was in 1912 that Mrs. Booth last visited Canada to conduct a Congress, that series of Meetings still being fresh in the memories of many. So, together with recollections of past triumphs and a hopeful looking forward to even better things, the Congress Leader is due to arrive in the Queen City on a crest of enthusiasm.

The International Secretary, Commissioner Mapp, will accompany Mrs. Booth. Mrs. Mapp, who is at present visiting her daughter in Chicago, will also attend the Congress.

Colonel and Mrs. Scott (Western Territory, U.S.A.), who have been conducting spiritual campaigns at a number of Corps are planning to dwell in Toronto for the big week.

As the initial Congress event, our own Commissioner will personally conduct the opening Council at the Temple, on Friday, October 16th, at 7 p.m.

On Saturday, at 7:30 p.m., in Massey Hall, Mrs. Booth will address a private meeting for Soldiers and Recruits only. The admission will be by ticket, and these can be obtained from the various Corps Officers. Owing to the increase in our Soldiers' and Recruits' Rolls, and the limited seating capacity, ex-Soldiers and the public will need to wait until Sunday to hear Mrs. Booth.

It will be noticed that Mrs. Booth is allotting one afternoon in which she will give special attention to women who are members of, and interested in, the Home League. This meeting will be held in the Temple on Monday, October 19th, at 3 p.m. The gathering should prove a decided stimulus to the Home Leagues of the city. Certainly it is a rare opportunity for our women folk to meet Mrs. Booth "all on their own."

What will probably be the elite gathering of the Congress will be that in Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m. Mrs. Booth will deliver a lecture entitled, "The Salvation Army and problems of to-day." The speaker has been accredited by Government Departments and Royal Commissions as expert on many matters pertaining to social reform. By means of evidence before such commissions, by lectures before intellectual and representative bodies, and by articles in the press, she has evinced knowledge of some of the most difficult social problems which we have to face. Mrs. Booth is a Justice of Peace for the London District and one of the visiting Justices for Prisons for the County of London. Her appearance once again on a Canadian platform will attract widespread attention and a capacity audience.

The one spectacular event of the Congress will be held in Massey Hall on Monday night, October 19th, at 7:30 p.m. It will take the form of a Musical Festival and Young People's Demonstration. The seats will all be reserved, tickets being procurable for 25 and 50 cents.

Four Bands will participate, each rendering separate selections or marches. The Sunbeams, Scouts and Guards, and Corps Cadets will take a prominent part. Staff-Captain Beer is taking a particular interest in the musical side of the program.

Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Attwell has under her tutition a number of Lippincott Juniors. We're not revealing just what they are going to do—but Mrs. Attwell's items have never fallen flat—and won't!

Drills, stunting, pyramid building, etc., will give the Life-Savers opportunity to demonstrate their "waves."

## Mrs. Commissioner SOWTON

## Opens Sale of Work at Toronto Receiving Home

THE club room of the Toronto Receiving Home presented an unusually bright aspect on the afternoon of Saturday, September 12th. Nicely decorated with flags and pennants, three corners of the room being occupied with fancy work booths, one hardly realized he was in a familiar longitude and latitude. The occasion was the second annual Sale of Work and Pie Social of the Institution.

Owing to a dreary drizzle all afternoon the attendance at the opening exercises was a bit sparse, but none the less happy. Mrs. Colonel Powley conducted the preliminaries, after which she presented Mrs. Sowton to the gathering. It was a pleasure for Mrs. Sowton to be present and lend her support to such a worthy work. She read a brief report which told of much good work being accomplished by the Matron, Mrs. Brigadier Potter, and her staff. During the past year 259 persons were cared for, 109 of them being remanded prisoners. 1,024 days of employment were secured for needy cases, and about 75 permanent positions.

One very interesting incident came to light that afternoon when Mrs. Sowton related how Mrs. Potter had been summoned to the door one night at half past eleven. There she was met by a negro woman with a baby in arms, and squatting on the top porch steps was a battery of five little negro children. Would The Salvation Army please take them in for the night? Yes, of course. When was The Army known to turn a mother and five children out on the streets? Thus was this dusky-skinned family relieved of a fearsome experience.

At night, a program, consisting of instrumental and vocal items, commenced what proved to be a very enjoyable evening. Staff-Captain Beer chairmanned the proceedings. A chatty hour "over the teaups" and around the ice cream tables followed, and many folks also made purchases from the pie table where the baking skill of many mothers was on display.

## SCOUT AND GUARD LEADERS' RALLY

QUEEN CITY Life-Saving Scout and Guard Leaders met at the Temple Council Chamber on Friday, September 11th, for the unfolding of plans for the Winter Campaign. Colonel Miller presided over the gathering and spoke in warm terms regarding the movement. Colonel Morehen, Lieut.-Colonel Moore, Staff-Captain Cameron, Adjutant Porter and Ensign Ellery also addressed the gathering.

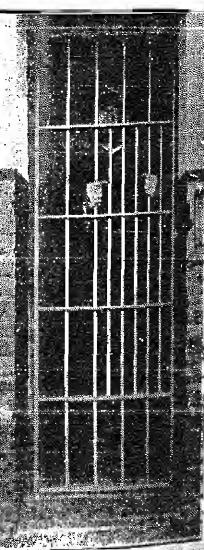
Mention was made of Toronto's contribution to the Training Garrison which includes three Guard and two Scout Leaders.

## COLONEL &amp; MRS. MILLER at St. Catharines

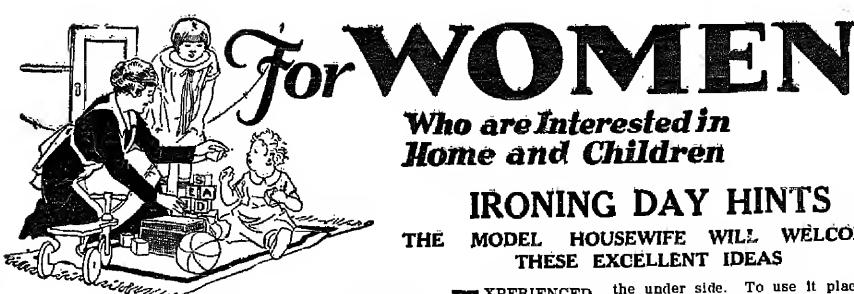
THE GARDEN CITY was visited on September 12-13th by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Miller. Rain prevented a large crowd from attending the Saturday night meeting, but those who did gather were greatly helped by the Colonel's talk on "Temptation."

Mrs. Colonel Miller's address on Sunday morning on "Power for service" was a very timely one. Two speakers came forward. To an audience, which consisted chiefly of the "young blood" of the Corps, the Colonel in the afternoon talked on Paul's advice to Timothy.

Five speakers rewarded the efforts of the Salvation meeting, which followed a hallowed and conviction-producing period.



COLONEL SCOTT stands behind bars of a prison cell he sold for a brief spell when in command of Lindsay Corps.



## TEACH THRIFT

Start with the Child's First  
Pocket Money

THE teaching of thrift is not only a parental duty, but it is a civic obligation which the family owes to the community. To be sure, it takes more time and patience to divide up the savings account into respective accounts for each member of the family, but any moral training takes effort. Why not give five-year-old son his 10 or 20 cents a week and then take him down to the bank and show him where to put half of it or a fourth for safe keeping? If he spends the remainder for candy on the way home, let him learn the consequences of such procedure by going without luxuries of that sort the rest of the week.

Good habits are so much easier taught when the child is still in the home or at least in his very early school years, because he has fewer distractions and temptations, and his mind is most impressionable. If we can succeed in getting the child to follow a safe and sane schedule while directly under home influence, there is a pretty good chance of his keeping to it.

The mother who hands out to her children pennies and nickles without restriction during their babyhood, will find them demanding dollars in later years with no appreciation whatever and with no idea of their value except as they translate it into terms of ice cream soda and frills.

Thrift involves more than the mere putting of money into the bank from a stated allowance. It is moral training and self-denial, promptness, reasoning, and a right attitude towards the family finances and home comforts.

Children taught to save intelligently make better men and women; they are usually successful in business and are self-reliant and contented.

## HELPFUL HINTS

TRY renovating your old black felt hat by sponge it with ammonia and boiling water in equal quantities. When dry, brush well with a stiff brush.

Where grease is spilled on a kitchen table or floor, pour cold water on it at once. The cold will harden it. It may then be taken up with a knife and not allowed to soak in.

There is no better cure for that tired feeling than a glass of very hot milk sipped slowly.

Be sure and cover gelatine when soaking to keep out germs or dust. Germs develop very quickly in gelatine.

Keep a pair of scissors in the kitchen for removing the hard part of oysters or clams, trimming the edges of cold ham or tongue, also for cutting parsley or mint for sauce.

Use a marble to slip in the finger of your glove when mending.

IRONING DAY HINTS  
THE MODEL HOUSEWIFE WILL WELCOME  
THESE EXCELLENT IDEAS

EXPERIENCED ironers can generally tell the proper heat of an iron by holding it up to the face, but a better test is to run the iron over a piece of paper, and if it scorches the paper it would also scorch the fabric.

## To Iron Cotton Nightgowns, Chemises or Combinations

Take the back of the garment, and fold it singly away from the front, iron it a little on both sides, then fold back again with the fronts outside, and iron each until perfectly smooth. Any trimmings or bands there may be should be ironed first, and in the case of nightgowns the sleeves first, commencing with the cuffs. As each garment is finished, it should be hung on a clothes horse to air.

## Woollen Combinations and Flannels

These do not require folding, but as soon as they come in dry, they should be smoothed a little and hung on the horse to air at once. If they are thrown down and allowed to fall they become creased, and these creases will not come out readily with the iron, perhaps not at all. Flannels to my mind should not be ironed, except just the collars, bands or trimmings.

## Sheets and Towels

These are generally mangled first, then finished off with the iron. Flannel cases the same, or they may be ironed entirely, but mangling is considered to keep them a better color than if they were ironed entirely.

## To Iron Skirts of Dresses

These require a skirt board if they are to be done with any comfort. This is a board which any carpenter can make, about twenty inches wide at one end, and tapering to eight at the other, the length about forty-four inches. It is prepared exactly the same as the ironing table, that is, with a thick flannel covered with a piece of sheeting securely nailed on

the under side. To use it place the skirt to be ironed over and lodge each end of the board on two chair backs or something convenient, with an old sheet laid on the floor underneath, in case the skirt should drop. The small end should be to the left, where naturally the top of the skirt should be, and as the ironer goes along she turns the skirt round on the board, till she comes to the place from which she started when the skirt is finished. Should there be any frills or other trimmings, they must be ironed first on the table. Linen or cotton skirts are best ironed on the wrong side, while calico should be ironed on the right. Of course skirts require damping and drying as well as other things, and the thicker they are the dumper they should be.

## Starched Collars and Cuffs

If these are starched in cold water starch, as is best, they need not to be left in their rollings for more than two hours, and, indeed, less time would answer for ladies' collars, which are somewhat thinner than gentlemen's. Lay them out flat on the ironing table, and iron first with a thin piece of rag over; this prevents the starch from sticking. Then iron uncovered on both sides till dry and smooth, and, if required very glossy, finish off with a polishing iron.

## LEMON PIE

ONE lemon, one egg, one cup of sugar, pastry. Grate the lemon, then take off the skin and cut the pulp in sections as you do grapefruit. Add the juice to rind and pulp. Mix the whole egg, sugar and lemon; do not beat. I always add a little salt.

Put the filling into the crust (I use one cup flour and one-half cup butter), and decorate with strips of paste. Bake. It is unusually rich. The first time I made it I could not believe it could be nice without butter; but it was. Also, when I needed to make it larger, say with two lemons, it was not good.

## BABY'S BILL OF FARE

The following diet for the three daily meals for children of two, five and eight to ten years of age was recommended at the recent meeting of a Women's Institute:

## Suggested Bill of Fare for a Child of Two

Breakfast—Juice of half an orange; whole grain cereal mush; milk, two-thirds of a cup, or more if wanted; toast; butter.

Dinner—Coddled eggs, baked potatoes; spinach; bread, butter; pulp of cooked prunes; cookie.

Supper—Milk, one and one-third cups, or more if wanted; whole wheat bread; butter.

## Suggested Bill of Fare for Child of Five

Breakfast—Baked apple; whole grain cereal mush; milk, half pint, or more if wanted; bread; butter.

Dinner—Baked potato; creamed codfish; string beans; bread; custard; cookie.

Supper—Milk, half pint, or more if wanted; whole wheat bread; date marmalade.

## Suggested Bill of Fare for a Child from Eight to Ten

Breakfast—Berries; whole grain cereal mush; milk, two-thirds pint, or more if wanted; bread; butter; sugar; one level tablespoon.

Dinner—Beef stew with potatoes and carrots or tomato; bread; butter; tapioca cream; ginger snaps.

Supper—Cream of lettuce soup; graham bread toasted; butter; honey or syrup; milk if wanted.

September

September 26th, 1925

## HOUSE CLEANING

Cleaning up of the House

ROSE BARTON was sitting at her little oak desk in her room. Through the open window the warm Spring breeze and the fragrance of cherry blossoms, but Rose was busy.

"Rose, Rose, where are you?" a voice from downstairs. "I'm up here, Jane," the girl called.

"What are you doing this morning?" Jane asked, as she came up the stairs two at a time.

"House-cleaning!" Rose leading the way into her room.

"House-cleaning! You told me last night that you were through else have you found to scrub?" There was a twinkle in Rose's eyes, but she said seriously,

"I'm giving the inside of my bed thorough going over.

"I'm through with the ironing and sorting and putting things in their places, only some of things aren't worth putting.

"The jumble into which my head is terrible."

Jane wrinkled up her nose.



## A HEALING BALM FOR CHINA'S WOUNDS

THE GREATEST need of to-day, in the Army's view, is the Salvation of Jesus and the most effective way of working to a knowledge of this truth is by proclaiming it in spoken word in the open places and meeting houses and by getting the people there to read the Word of God. The Army has done much in this way in Christian lands; and that our salvation is working on the right is attested by the fact that a Canadian missionary who has just returned to this country after having studied internal conditions in China, so impressed by the value of the distribution of the Word of God, portions of it among the people he proposes to distribute a copy of the new Testament to those who promise to read it. His work has the sympathetic interest of all who desire to see this great Empire set upon its feet among the nations of the world.

The years of Britain's glory have been coincident with great work in spreading the Word.

In his classic "Short History of English people" John Richard wrote these words:

The Bible was as yet the one which was familiar to every Englishman, and where ever its words ears which custom had not deadened to their force and beauty, kindled a startling enthusiasm. The whole effect which is produced now by the religious newspaper, the essay, the sermon, was then produced by the Bible alone, and its effect in the Empire set upon its feet among the nations of the world.

What Britain has gained by spreading the Word of God to China is incalculable.

The spreading of the Word holds more success in healing stricken China than any of the projects yet put forward.

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## HOUSE CLEANING

Cleaning up of the house

**R**OSE BARTON was sitting at her little oak desk in her room. Through the open window the warm spring breeze and the smell of cherry blossoms, but it was busy.

"Rose, Rose, where are you?" a voice from downstairs.

"I'm up here, June," she said.

"Come on up."

"What are you doing this morning?" Jane asked, as she came up the stairs two at a time.

"House-cleaning," Rose answered, leading the way into her room.

"House-cleaning! You told me last night that you were through."

"I have, but I have not yet come home. I have been working on the house all day, and I have not been able to get away."

"I have been working on the house all day, and I have not been able to get away."

"I'm giving the inside of my bed thorough going over. I'm doing and sorting and putting things in their places, only some of things aren't worth putting. The jumble into which my head is terrible."

Jane wrinkled up her nose.

## BABY'S WEIGHT

How much does the baby weigh all in all? Ah, who can say? Not his dainty flesh and bone. Not his sweet, pink clay skin. Not his limbs so soft and fair. These are trifles light as air. These are but things apart. When we weigh him in the heart.

Who can know the hopes and fears Of the mother's smiles and tears?

Who can weigh the prayers expressed?

For the loved one at her breast! Who can tell the father's joy! Wrapped within that baby boy! How much does the baby weigh?

All in all? Ah, who can say?

Rose, you are funny! Would you mind telling me some of the things you are plucking out of your head and throwing into the rubbish pile?

"Certainly I'll tell you. Then the box of grudges I've been having against her since last summer didn't ask me to her house."

"There's a tear bottle of hers—keeping house for father when he might be something worth it. Haven't any idea what."

"There's a paper sack of excuses all ready to tag on to the set story I tell. Those are a few simple ones. Ah, but there are a lot of things in that rubbish pile of hers!"

"Some poet says, 'Each day is a new beginning.' I like that idea. I think a thorough house-cleaning least once a year helps a lot. There has to be a load on my mind, at least it doesn't have to be a load of rubbish. I'm not half through cleaning that cupboard in my head, but I'm feeling like a new girl."

Jane rose.

"I shall go home and clean house too. Then to-morrow two hours will go on a picnic up the mountain."

## TWO USEFUL CHAIRS

**K**EEP both a high and a low chair at the kitchen table, a footstool to rest the feet on, preparing vegetables, etc. The high chair, which may be made by taking off the legs of a common high chair, is useful to sit on while eating for cake or biscuits to take. It may be seen without a cover. The few moments' rest from time to time during the day, when it is possible to do so, will mean less weariness in the day's work is done."



## A HEALING BALM FOR CHINA'S WOUNDS

**T**HE GREATEST need of China to-day, in the Army's view, is the salvation of Jesus Christ, and the most effective way of winning people to a knowledge of this truth is by proclaiming it in spoken message in the open places and meeting houses and by getting the people themselves to read the Word of God. The Army has done much in this way in non-Christian lands; and that our Organization is working on the right lines is attested by the fact that a Canadian missionary who has just returned to this country after having closely studied internal conditions in China, is so impressed by the value of the work of distributing the Word of God or portions of it among the people that he proposes to distribute a million copies of the new Testament free to those who promise to read it. Such work has the sympathetic interest of all who desire to see this great Eastern Empire set upon its feet and taking her rightful place among the nations of the world.

The years of Britain's greatest glory have been coincident with her great work in spreading the Word of God.

In his classic "Short History of the English people" John Richard Green wrote these words:

The Bible was as yet the one book which was familiar to every Englishman, and where ever its words fell on ears which custom had not deadened to their force and beauty, kindled a startling enthusiasm. The whole moral effect which is produced nowadays by the religious newspaper, the tract, the essay, the missionary report, the sermon, was then produced by the Bible alone, and its effect in this way, however dispassionately we examine it, was simply amazing.

What Britain has gained through the Bible China can. The plan of spreading Salvation to China through the spoken message and the distribution of the Word holds more hope of success in healing stricken China than any of the projects yet put forward by diplomacy.

Thus starts the mighty river of wheat—the life stream of Canada—which goes to all parts of the world to feed the hungry multitudes.

## LITTLE KNOWN BITS OF CANADIAN HISTORY

## No. 3.—THE STORY OF CANADA'S ARCHIVES

**T**HE HOME of Canada's Archives is on Sussex Street in Ottawa. The handsome grey stone building bears a bronze plate on the front entrance, stating that the present organization dates from 1904, but that in 1731 a Frenchman made an appeal to the French king that the historical documents and relics bearing upon the past of New France be collected, stored and cared for. This was not done, but since 1904 the Archives staff have gathered together some sixteen thousand pictures, ten thousand maps and documents and considerably more than one thousand historical relics that illuminate the past of our country.

A branch office is maintained in London, England, and one in Paris, France. It is a slow process, this historical treasure hunting, but when it is remembered that a large proportion of the wealthy French population returned to France in 1763 after the Seven Years' War, and took all

## ON THE TOP OF CANADA

## SIX MEN AND THEIR TERRIFIC STRUGGLE

**T**HIE HIGHEST peak in Canada, Mount Logan, (19,539 feet), has been conquered by six members of the Canadian Alpine Club after a terrific struggle with ice and snow and hurricanes of wind.

Mount Logan is in the extreme west of Canada, in the Yukon Territory, close to the Alaskan border. Naturally, so far North, the line of perpetual snow is low, and the party actually travelled on ice for 44 days.

Picture the scene at King Col Camp, from which the final dash was made, "in the midst of monstrous ice-cliffs and blocks of fantastic shapes, with over-hanging masses challenging the approach." The only way up proved to be under a vast arch of ice, below which was a crack with a direct drop of a thousand feet!

At Windy Camp, 16,800 feet up, the temperature was 32 degrees below zero, and only one day's rations remained; so that five men had to go back to King Col for more. The summit was still some miles away and was only visible now and then. At 18,500 feet two men were compelled to give up, the other six managed to keep on to the end, though every one was frost-bitten.

The final climb was up an ice slope, often of 40 or 50 degrees, heart-

## Those Old Words

A distinguished lawyer is making a plea for the use of good old English words.

"Try to speak distinctly English," he says, "and, for goodness' sake, don't mumble. It is said that in these days certain good old words have almost ceased to exist."

People do not say 'begin'; they say 'commence'; they do not say 'choose'; they say 'select'. Genesis opens with the words, 'In the beginning'; would it be improved by saying 'In the commencement'?"

Myriads of men gathered from all parts of the widely-flung Dominion, are laboring in the far-stretching fields from the first light of dawn till darkness puts a stop to their toil gathering the precious golden bundles of grain which the binders are ceaselessly harvesting.

Thus starts the mighty river of wheat—the life stream of Canada—which goes to all parts of the world to feed the hungry multitudes.

## GOLDEN RIVERS of GRAIN

**T**HIS YEAR'S grain yields in Canada, according to a preliminary estimate issued from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics this week, is expected to prove the most valuable in the Dominion's history.

The preliminary estimates of the total yield for the three Prairie Provinces is estimated at 363 million bushels of wheat; an increase of 127 million bushels, (nearly fifty per cent); 322 million bushels of oats, an increase of 100 million bushels; 93 million bushels of barley as compared with 70 million last year, and 13 million bushels of rye, over two million bushels increase.

Myriads of men gathered from all parts of the widely-flung Dominion, are laboring in the far-stretching fields from the first light of dawn till darkness puts a stop to their toil gathering the precious golden bundles of grain which the binders are ceaselessly harvesting.

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movable belongings with them, the task is seen to be rather one of tracing down their descendants and finding out if they have anything of value.

We accept blandly many of the outstanding facts of our history books, but these facts

that have withstood the test of time are backed up solidly by the Dominion Archives. For instance they have the original charter and the signatures of



Canadian Archives Building, Sussex Street, Ottawa

(Continued on page 15)

## FROM ALL CORNERS

**E**VERY year the British Museum fills a new mile of shelves with newly published volumes.

Among some old books in a London second hand book store was found last week a book of Tennyson's poems, written before the poet had become known. Bought by the proprietor for two shillings the volume will probably fetch anything up to 100 pounds.

A scientist, at a gathering last week, was prophesying a 100-knot flying machine, capable of carrying nearly 100 passengers from London to America in thirty-six hours.

A report of a discovery of gold in the District of Patricia has started a rush of fortune hunters from Cobalt to that distant field. The discovery is said to be at Red Lake, one hundred and eighty miles north-west of Sioux Lookout, on the Canadian National Railway. The journey from the railway to the scene of the discovery takes from five to seven days in canoe.

A New York astrologist predicts a Republic in Britain in three years. He doesn't know Britain!

A Solarium is being built on the east coast of Vancouver Island, where crippled children will be admitted to Sunlight House, where the treatment will consist of gradual exposure to the rays of the sun. This solarium will be run on the lines of similar institutions in England, where wonders of healing have been wrought through the wonderful potency of sunshine.

A writer in the English press attributes the cause of the increase in street accidents, among other things, to road hogs who speed, while from Rhode Island comes the news that the police have agreed that on main highways motorists must drive thirty-fives an hour or get off!

Until water was available during a fire last week at a farm in Moore Township, the enterprising firemen lapped the evening's milking supply to quench the flames.

A giant plane, capable of carrying thirty passengers and equipped with a restaurant, is now in action between London and Paris. There is a steward to supply hot meals to the passengers. Another machine is under construction for the London-Constantinople service which will possess sleeping berths and dressing rooms.

## A GOOD OLD AGE

**A**RECENT death in Guelph, Ont., of a member of the well-known Goodfellow family is a reminder of the good old age attained by some individuals, or sometimes by members of certain families. Three sisters and one brother belonging to this family reached the combined age of 359 years, an average of practically ninety years. They have all died within a year of one another, the three sisters living at Smith's Falls, Ontario. Their ages at their death were, respectively, 94, 92, 91 and 82.

Startling stories of longevity come from various parts of the world, but many of these must be reckoned as fabulous. Of this nature is that of Niemens de Cugno, a native of Bengal, though he is vouched for by Lopez Castagnola, historian for Portugal, as having attained 370 years.

It is asserted on the basis of a broad investigation that distinguished men live longer than ordinary men, and men of action longer than those of the contemplative type. For 103 piedied men of action—soldiers, statesmen, etc.—the average was found to be 73 years. For 125 contemplative men artists, musicians, authors, etc., the average fell to 64 years. A larger proportion of those who have been found in charitable homes or almshouses, having outlived their nearest relatives and being forced into such retreats.

## CHATHAM BAND WAKES UP FOREST

WHITE with the dust of a long journey came an orange-colored bus to a standstill on Saturday evening outside the Forest Army Hall, says a local observer. Immediately the air was filled with the clamoring voices of twenty happy-faced Bandmen from Chatham. The townfolk quickly gathered to greet the visitors, for anticipation had long aroused their enthusiasm to hear the Band which had been so widely announced.

A hearty meal, some warm words of welcome from the Corps Officer, Captain Oliver, and then the Band was off up the main street to the open-air stand, where special lighting arrangements had been made for the event. Here a large crowd listened to the Salvation strains which whetted appetites for the morrow.

On Sunday morning two open-airs were held, followed by a march to the town hall, where the Holiness meeting took place, and a good time spent, as was manifest by those present. Sunday afternoon the Band and Corps, accompanied by four cars and a truck, swung out on the road to Arkona, where a crowd of cars and people had gathered to enjoy a short, but none the less splendid, program, in which Rev. Mr. Moore, Baptist Minister of Arkona, spoke a few words of welcome and appreciation of the Chatham Band. Prayer brought the proceedings to a close, and a quick run back to the Exhibition Park in Forest was made. Here, His Worship Mayor R. Cope, welcomed the Band, expressing the pleasure it gave to all to listen to such music. This was recognized, he said, as only a small part of The Salvation Army's work, of which little is seen in such small places as Forest. Nevertheless, in the larger centres it was a great organization, throbbing with the high ideal of not only helping up the fallen of society, but saving the intrusion of deadly teachings.

Bandmaster Bunkley replied by saying what a pleasure it was to be able to do something, if so much as one soul could be benefited or blessed by their visit to Forest. He sincerely hoped that the visit of the Band would leave behind an impression on the minds of everyone that there were opportunities for all to be of service in this world, but especially for those who live consecrated lives.

Sunday night, after a time, played in Main street, a match was made to the Franklin House, where the proprietor kindly loaned his chairs. Again cars were parked and people gathered by the hundreds, and the beautiful scene lent a solemn touch to the proceedings. The singing of "Ask the Saviour to help you," was greatly enjoyed by all. Music was interspersed with a few words by the Captain and different Comrades.

## CHEERFUL SONGS

A WORKING man was white-washing a ceiling and singing, "I feel like singing all the time." The gentleman of the house, of a melancholy temperament, asked him to sing something solemn and slow. So he did. The gentleman noticed how much slower the man worked, and requested that he go back to the first song. Song should help us to forget our grief and pain, instead of reminding us of them; and it is the province of sacred song to act as an anodyne for sorrow.

# This PAGE

~For Members of our Musical Fraternity~

## A YOUNG BAND WITH A VETERAN SPIRIT

WALKERVILLE BAND (Windsor II.) is a living testimony to pluck and perseverance. Two years ago, when Bandmaster Smith took charge, they boasted five men—a mere quintet, but to-day they

parade twenty-three men with a set

little combination often motors out in the six cars owned by the men to small outlying villages, anywhere up to twenty miles away, to hold Open-air and indoor bombardments. On these occasions Meetings are held in every conceivable kind of building



Walkerville (Windsor II.) Band, with the Corps Officers and Bandmaster Smith. Some of the Band members were absent when this photograph was taken.

of plated instruments—and in full uniform, too, let it be noted!

For this fine achievement particularly in regard to the instruments, the Bandmaster pays tribute to Assistant Mabb and Captain Evans, who have had charge of the Corps for the greater part of these progressive two years and who have helped and en-

riched the band. Great interest is always shown by the villagers when The Army Band appears and they are greeted with royal ovation.

At one place the Chief of Police refused to allow the Open-air to commence, so the Salvationists went direct to the Mayor, who at once over-

ruled the objection, and the Meeting was held to the chagrin of the officious official as well as to the delight of the crowd.

But this must not detract praise from the hard-working Bandmaster himself, who has devoted practically every minute of his spare time to the Band's interests. Bandmaster Smith is a man who puts first things first. Not only has his Band to be smartly uniformed and look well in the public eye, but it has to be a band of out-and-out Salvationists. This accounts for the fine spiritual tone found among the Bandmen, as well as for the splendid service put in by the men at the Corps. Whenever there is a call for the Band they are there to a man, and from all accounts there is some heavy work accomplished in the course of the week-end duties.

Apart from the park engagements which the Band holds, and when large crowds are attracted, the real live-

with as much importance as any other; it has its place in its scheme which it can add to no other role.

To omit the alto part from the finished work would be like trying to knock the second floor from the foot-stone erection. It can't be done!

So let our contralto singers realize the importance of the part they play; it will help them to give their whole hearts to their work, and to endeavor to deliver their part as perfectly as their ability enables them.

And even apart from all these considerations, what charm there is in the melodious tones of the contralto voice! Have you heard that song, "He was despised," from "The Messiah," sung by a good contralto? If you have not, take in opportunity of hearing it. You will never again despise the contralto voice!

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### WANTED

### A DRUM

A touching appeal



## THE IMPORTANCE OF THE CONTRALTO

ONE of the difficulties with which Sonster Lenders are often faced is that of getting contralto singers. Why are so many unwilling to take that part? Is it because of a lurking suspicion that there may be some hidden relation between singing alto and "playing second fiddle"?

The contralto singer may not be able to sing the melody which, of course, always stands out more prominently than any other part. In so far, there may be a little self-doubt involved.

But the singing of the melody is also the easy part, and anybody with a voice and any kind of an ear for music can do that. It takes far better musicianship to sing a secondary part, and, incidentally, it offers better opportunity for real musical training.

The contralto singer accepts a role that is every bit as important as any other. Who could build a four-storey house without a second floor? Just so, a composer, when he is arranging his composition in the form of a four-part song, regards the second voice

as much importance as any other; it has its part in his scheme which he can allow to no other voice. To omit the alto part from the finished work would be like trying to knock the second floor from the four-storey erection. It can't be done!

So let our contralto singers realize the importance of the part they sing; it will help them to give their whole hearts to their work, and to endeavor to deliver their part as perfectly as their ability enables them.

And, even apart from all these considerations, what charm there is in the melodious tones of the contralto voice! Have you heard that part, "He was despised" from "The Messiah," sung by a good contralto? If you have not, take an opportunity of hearing it. You will never again despise the contralto voice!

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A touching appeal comes from Whitby, Ont., for a drum. Says Lieutenant Plifsey, "Will you help us to locate a drum? We have no drum at present, and what is the Army without a drum? There may be a Corps which has one to spare and would probably donate it to us, or sell it cheaply." Now, you affluent fellows of the big Bands, hook out that old drum of yours, have it done up, and pack it off to the little Corps and see you don't charge for it!

# Corps REPORTS



## Telephone Call for Salvation

### DANFORTH

#### Ensign and Mrs. Larman

On Sunday, September 19th, we had with us Major and Mrs. Thompson who had some real soul-stirring times experienced in spite of another wet Sunday. During the week the Ensign received a telephone message requesting him to speak to two who were in great agony of soul. These two were made the subject of prayer during the night service. In the prayer meeting after a struggle that lasted for one hour and a half, these two surrendered. When all the meetings rejoined, these souls had been born into the Kingdom. God is working in our midst and we are believing that a mighty revival is coming this way.

The week-end services were conducted by Staff-Captain Martin. Although the rain prevented the holding of any meetings, the indoor meetings were occasions of much profit. We have recently welcomed Brother and Sister Fuller and their daughter Grace, and are greatly delighted with them. They are practicing a great asset. Brother Fuller has taken the less from the rain and has also been given charge of the Sonster Brigade. Sister Grace Fuller has been appointed as a teacher in the Sunday School. The Ensign Knight of the Blood Street Hospital has also been welcomed into the Corps and Sonster Brigade. The Brigade now numbers thirty-five. Bandsman George Beeton, transferred from Moncton, is also a new addition. Bandman Arthur Cameron has been appointed the new Young People's Band Leader. Three new Corps Cadets have been accepted, which now brings the Corps Cadet Brigade up to thirty in number, with Sister Mrs. Beeton in charge.

### WOODSTOCK, N.B.

#### Captains Hiscott and Adcock

Once again death has visited our Corps and taken us Brother N. Branton. He suffered a great deal during the last few months of his life. The funeral was on Saturday, and on Sunday the Memorial Service was held. God came very near and before the close of the meeting six precious seekers left at the Cross.

### SIMCOE

#### Captain and Mrs. Everett

A very profitable series of services were held on Bible Sunday. Both in the morning and evening Captain Everett gave short talks on the Bible. In the evening meeting eight Candidates spoke on their ministries. On the following Monday our Band League held a picnic at Port Dover and a very enjoyable time was spent.

### WINGHAM

#### Captain Evenden, Lieutenant Wright

Lieutenant Evenden and Bandman and Mrs. Wright conducted the week-end services here recently. A record crowd attended the Saturday night open-air, enjoying the music and also joining in the singing. On Tuesday night, and conducted by Lieutenant Wright and Bandman B. Wilder of Stratford, a unique Musical Program was given and enthusiastically received by a good audience. Special open-air services were held at Wingham Hospital and in the town of Luelton.

### MONTREAL II.

#### Adjutant and Mrs. Martin

Brother and Sister Turner, who were stationed here at one time, conducted the weekend meetings, which proved a great blessing. The Adjutant and his wife, farewelled during the weekend for another part of the Field.

### CARLETON PLACE

#### Ensign McCowan, Lieutenant Wallon

Ensign Robinson and Captain Webb were recent week-end visitors. Their singing and speaking were of a helpful nature. The Ensign conducted the Sunday morning and night meeting, and her addresses brought much light and blessing.

### SARNIA

#### Commandant and Mrs. White

We are having blessed times in Sarnia under the leadership of our Officers. We had with us for a recent week-end Adjutant-Major and Mrs. Summers of Stratford. The Sergeant-Major gave a stirring address to the crowded house at night, and at the close one soul surrendered. The Band and Singers rendered splendid service throughout the day and did several visitors who were present.

## From All Parts of Canada East Territory

### Colonel and Mrs. Powley in NORTH BAY DIVISION

#### ON TUESDAY night Huntsville

Corps (Ensign and Mrs. Luxton) was favored in having a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Powley, who were assisted by Major Knight and Captain Myrtle Knight. The Colonel delighted a large audience with his lecture hearing on different phases of the Army's work in which he has been engaged. The meeting was not only of an inspiring character, but also proved an education to many.

Some blessed times are being experienced here. One young man, who was listening to the Corps open-air on a recent Saturday night, came to the Ensign and asked how he could

join The Army. The Officer talked with him, showing him the way of Salvation, and on the following Sunday he walked fourteen miles to the Sunday night meeting and gave his heart to God.

The visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley, who were accompanied by Major Knight, to Gravenhurst proved of much benefit to all present. The Colonel's address brought much blessing and inspiration, and a solo by Mrs. Powley was greatly enjoyed. Both Comrades and friends felt that as a result of the service they had been drawn closer to God. Captain Bennett and Lieutenant Beeton are in command.

Eight Candidates farewelled for the Training Garrison recently, and naturally enough, such a notable happening was accompanied by unusual interest. Not only have each of these Candidates come up through the Juniors, but they were each dedicated in their infancy to the service of God in The Salvation Army by their Salvationist parents. In the night meeting, either the father or the mother of each of the eight, took the platform and gave God glory, first for having led them to give their children back to Him and then for the grace which has led to such a glorious outcome of those dedicated. Five of the Candidates are Bandsmen, and the other three are either Junior Workers or Singers. They are Bandsman and Mrs. Murray, Bandsman George Aird, Stanley Dale, Will Hughes and Percy Hales; Sisters F. Edwards and A. McDonald. Their farewell addresses were deeply impressive. Commandant Galway was in charge throughout the day and we rejoiced in seeing six seekers at the mercy-seat at night.

## OFF TO THE TRAINING GARRISON

### WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Galway)

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### WEST TORONTO

#### Commandant and Mrs. Galway

For the wedding of Bandman P. Smith and Sister C. C. Condon, Staff-Sergeant and Sister Condon, Captain and Mrs. Galway were the best man and maid of honor. The ceremony was conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Smith. The bride and groom spoke and tribute to them were paid by Mrs. Sister Condon, Mrs. Smith, Bandmaster of Weston Corps, Bandmaster of Weston and St. Catharines, Bandmaster and Bandsman and Sister Condon, the bride's mother, Sister Condon, N. York, the bride's home being the groom's brother, Bandman F. Smith. After the public ceremony, a very large company partook

### KEMPTVILLE

#### Captain Kimberley, Lieutenant Keeling

On Friday we bade with fondness and admiration to Captain and Mrs. Galway, who were blessed in their service. We have also bade with admiration to Captain and Mrs. Smith, of Guelph, who is indeed valuable to us.

### HARE BAY (Newfoundland)

#### Captain Bony, Lieutenant Dow

We gave our Officers a hearty welcome on Sunday last. The meetings all day were replete of great blessing, and at night two clammed parson.

### MONCTON I.

#### Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove

During the past six months a splendid soul-saving work has been going on at this Corps. On Sunday evenings the Club has been dedicated to the service of God. Not only has progress been made in the city, but outside towns have also been reached.

On Saturday evenings the people have been blessed. Driving in motor-cars and busses, the Band and Singers have visited and called on the homes of the people.

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## Boy

## HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, beyond the sea, as far as possible, against anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

## NOTICE

If GEORGE SAMUEL CARTER is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on the Elder-Dempster boats, 1909-11, after which he was a night watchman at a hotel. There was rumor that he joined the "Empress of Ireland," either as a third-class passenger or a steward in the third-class department. This vessel was lost in the St. Lawrence. Nothing has been heard from Carter in the years since.

Any one having news of him will please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign papers please copy.

SHIPTON, Dolly—Late of Birmingham, England, age 25, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, scar on right arm, engaged as a steel pen raser. Mother anxious for news.

JONES, William Charles ("Midnight Simon")—Age 63, by profession a Schoolmaster, a tall, thin teacher, much believed to be a general pedlar. Since blind in left eye, native of Abertor, near Colchester, England. In 1885 he left England for Canada; thought to be in Toronto or district; good news awaited.

DAVISON, Albert J.—Has been missing since September, 1923. Was supposed to have settled near the Canadian border, age 27, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, brown eyes. Complicated case.

KILLETT, Peter Michael—Age 45, height 5 ft. 5 in., heavy build, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Has been missing since 1918 from Chicago. Talked of going on a farm in Canada.

DAVIDSON, Albert J.—Has been missing since September, 1923. Was supposed to have settled near the Canadian border, age 27, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, brown eyes. Complicated case.

MOON, Irene Mable (nee Irene Hancock; alias Jones or Horn)—Age 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark straight hair, brown eyes; dark complexion, native of England. Has been missing since August, 1923; lived in Montreal.

WILSON, Mrs. James—Information wanted of the above woman, 44 years of age, height 5 ft., wears glasses, very dark, belongs to Inverness, Scotland.

BREKKEN, Adolf Leif—Single, born in Orkdale, Norway, age 22, medium height, brown hair and eyes, missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan, Manitoba, in vicinity of Montreal. Parents anxious for news.

ANDERSON, Robert—Left Broughty Ferry, Dundee, for Montreal in February, 1924. Thirty-one years of age, height 5 ft., fair complexion, fair hair, light blue eyes. Worked for engineering and betting firm.

MOFFETT, Joseph Michael—Semaphore, Irish, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Worked on railroads, slight turn in one eye, heard from in 1917, from General Delivery, Detroit, Mich. Came to Canada. Mother in Scotland anxious for news, also sister in New York City.

SMITH, Herbert (Eddy)—Last address, 29, Frederick St., Victoria, British Columbia. Emigrated to Canada from Nottingham, England, on C.P.R. steamer "Montclare," July 6th, 1923; age 19, fair hair, blue eyes, height ft. 8 in. Widowed mother in England anxious for news. "Eddy," please write.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army, intending to go to Europe, will find it particularly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can now be arranged. Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,  
311 University St., Montreal  
BRIGADER H. S. SMITH,  
29 Albert St., Toronto  
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,  
365 Ontario St., London  
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,  
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

## THE WAR CRY

COMING EVENTS  
COMMISSIONER  
AND  
MRS. SOWTON

Danforth—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 11 a.m.

Earlcourt—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 3 p.m.

Lisgar Street—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 7 p.m.

Saint John, N.B.—Thurs to Sun., Oct. 1st to 4th.

Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.

Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.

\*Mrs. Sowton not present.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY  
and MRS. POWLEY

Training Garrison—Sun., Sept. 27th (Spiritual Day).

Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.

COLONEL MILLER: Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 27th.

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT: Montreal L. Sun.—Mon., Sept. 27-28th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HAGRACE: St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th; Guelph, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Hamilton L. Sun.—Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: St. Mary's, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th; Forest, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Tillsonburg, Sat., Oct. 10th; Ingersoll, Sun., Oct. 11th; London L. Sun., Oct. 15th; St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

## ERIC, THE VIKING BOY

(Continued from page 14)

prised to see the mate standing close to the rail with a knife in his hand. He had cut the rope and the tangled end splashed back into the water between ship and dock. Eric expected the mate to run down the gangplank, then, and continue the chase. But the man was not of that kind. He liked to see courage, in boy or man, and while he shook his fist as Eric moved away there was a smile on his lips which the lad didn't overlook. He was forgiven.

On continuing along the docks, Eric came at last to another ship—the "Pheen." It was not quite as large as the German boat nor as trim.

But there was a business-like air that attracted immediate attention and led Eric to decide that he'd see the captain and attempt to land a job.

When admitted to the captain's cabin Eric was met by a kindly faced sailor man whose voice was low and carried a pleasing accent that reminded the boy of his own father. Both also had, he thought, the same square chin and long nose, and the same twinkling blue eyes that softened the whole expression and led one to think that here was a man who tempered justice with mercy.

The captain asked Eric to take a seat, and then listened closely while he told of his experience as a cook, stoker and deck hand.

"Now," said Eric finally, "I'm willing to take anything within reason. I want to make good and think I could under you."

"Well, now, that sounds reasonable," the captain said. "I have a place for a young fellow and think that you'll do. Come along with me to the Consul's office and we'll get your clearance paper signed."

"Do we have to do that?" Eric asked. "Couldn't you take me on without seeing the Consul?"

"No. Why?"

"I'm afraid he won't sign the papers. You know how he treated me when I first came to Jethel."

Call the Consul's Bluff

"Never mind that now," the captain assured him. "He'll sign your papers and I'll know the reason why."

A half-hour later the captain and boy stepped into the Consul's office, which Eric had so suddenly quitted after an unjust trial a month before.

(To be continued)

## CONGRESS

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT is making great arrangements to give CONGRESS VISITORS SERVICE

There will be some Special Congress Bargains, also some Special Congress Lines of Goods. Therefore, when in Toronto, don't overlook your visit to the Trade Department.

A New Book  
LIKENESS TO GOD

By Mrs. Bramwell Booth

This book is a reprint of papers published in the War Cry during 1914-1919. The title of the book suggests its helpful character, and every Salvationist should read it.

Price 80c. Post paid 90c.

## HARVEST MUSIC

We have just received a supply of Harvest Sheets for Bands. This sheet contains 21 beautiful Hymn Tunes suitable for Harvest Festival, and many of them suitable for all occasions.

Price 20c. each

If ordered in quantities of 12 or more 20% discount. Post extra according to quantities.

We have for sale 29 International Strains Band Books. These books are second-hand, and the instrumentation is a serviceable one. This is a chance to secure these books at a real bargain price for any band requiring a set of this useful music. Write us for particulars.

## LADIES' WINTER HATS

This year we hope to stock a more comfortable and attractive hat than ever.

The price also will be as attractive as ever.

Velour \$5.75, Felt \$4.50

These will be for sale during Congress.

NOTE—The Trade Store will be closed for Stock-taking Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

# THE 43rd ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

IN

## TORONTO

October 16th to 22nd, 1925

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

# MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

COMMISSIONER MAPP

WILL  
ACCOMPANY

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY

and the Territorial Staff will support.

## PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.  
Soldiers and Recruits only. MASSEY HALL

### PUBLIC EVENTS

Sunday, October 18th

PUBLIC GATHERINGS IN MASSEY HALL  
10.30 a.m. Holiness Meeting  
3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army and  
problems of to-day."  
6.30 p.m. - - - Salvation Meeting  
7.00 p.m. - - - Overflow Meeting  
PANTAGES THEATRE

Monday, October 19th

3 p.m. Home League Gathering. TEMPLE  
7.30 p.m. Combined Musical Festival and Y.P.  
Demonstration at which Mrs. Booth will speak.  
MASSEY HALL

### OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.  
Officers' Council conducted by  
Commissioner Charles Sowton. TEMPLE

Tuesday, October 20th

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET  
(Hygeia House)

Wednesday, October 21st

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET  
(Hygeia House)

**WA**  
The

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUA  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON

